

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1902.

NO. 19.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:55 A. M. Daily.
7:10 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:10 A. M. Daily.
12:45 P. M. Daily.
4:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:10 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1902.

Cars leave Holy Cross.
6:50, 7:15, 7:35, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
3:31 P. M. 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
7:51 P. M. 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:53, 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:30 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sun-
days, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open
7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:05 12:20
" South..... 7:05 4:15

MAIL CLOSING.

North..... 8:50 12:20
" South..... 8:50 4:30
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every
Sunday in Grace Church. Morning ser-
vice at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at
7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See
local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every
Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen
of the World, meets every Wednesday
evening at Journeymen Butchers'
Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen
Butchers' Protective and Benevo-
lent Association, will meet every
Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen
Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSASSINATOR
O. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Ella M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

New Gold District in Alaska.

Tacoma.—Complete confirmation of
the stories of rich pay dirt on Frazier
or Mush creek and other streams in
the new gold district beyond Porcu-
pine, Alaska, has been brought to
skagway by Milton Brown, who ar-
rived here last week direct from Fra-
zier creek. Brown was one of the
stampedeers into Mush creek district
early last month. He demonstrated
to his entire satisfaction that there
was not only good pay on Frazier
creek, but that Gold Run and Moose
creeks are equally as rich.

Frazier creek is nearly thirty miles
long, and runs through a slate coun-
try. He prospected rimrock on the
three creeks with gratifying results,
and staked claims on each of them.
So far 130 claims have been staked,
and Brown says there is room for at
least 1000 more. The ground is shal-
low and free from boulders, and pay
is evenly divided. He believes the
district will be large and at least as
rich as Atlin.

For Telegraph to Farallon Islands.

Washington.—The House Committee
on Agriculture has included an item
of \$40,000 in the agricultural ap-
propriation bill to provide for electrical
communication between San Fran-
cisco and the Farallon islands for the
benefit of the weather service. Pro-
fessor Moore of the Weather Bureau
asked first for a cable, but informed
the committee recently that he might
be able to establish a wireless tele-
graphy station, in which event not so
much money would be needed. The
committee has so worded the item
that either the wireless system or
cable may be employed.

Strawberries, gooseberries, cur-
rants, etc., like rich soil and the con-
dition of this tells upon the yield and
quality of the fruit.

NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the
Cream of the Week's Events in
a Form Appreciated by
Busy Readers.

The Venezuelan Congress has ratified
the election of General Castro as
President for the term of six years.

Standing-room admission to New
York theaters is now prohibited by
the Fire Commissioners. When all
seats are occupied no more tickets
can be sold.

The Surety and Guaranty Trust
Company of Chicago, with an alleged
capital of \$1,000,000 has gone into the
hands of a receiver. Assets amount-
ing to \$1000 were found in the com-
pany's office.

During a visit to Mount Vernon,
Prince Henry of Prussia placed two
wreaths on the grave of George Wash-
ington, and later, in the presence of
a large crowd, planted a linden tree
near the tomb.

Superintendent J. C. Crandell of
the United States Indian School at
Santa Fe, N. M., received word from
two precincts in Northern Taos coun-
ty that forty children died there late-
ly of diphtheria.

In Liverpool shipping circles it is
now related that owing to a disagree-
ment between owners of the great
transatlantic steamship services, ne-
gotiations regarding uniform rates
and fares have fallen through.

It is understood that the United
States will soon take steps to obtain
a reimbursement of the sum of \$72,-
000 paid to brigands as a ransom for
Miss Ellen M. Stone and Mme.
Tsilka, holding Turkey responsible,
inasmuch as the capture of the mis-
sionaries was effected on Turkish soil.
This question of responsibility may
have serious developments, since Tur-
key emphatically disclaims responsi-
bility and lays the blame on Bulgaria.

Thousands of miners are now at
work on Dominion creek in the Klon-
dike district. Their work covers
chiefly that part of the creek which
has heretofore been considered a great
blank. Several months ago several
strikes were made between seven
above and twelve below lower discov-
ery 2. The results which followed
careful mining have been so good that
miners are now stretched along the
entire creek. Mining Inspector
Philip Holliday reports that between
fifty and sixty claims are yielding
good pay.

Britain's Colonial Secretary, Mr.
Chamberlain, made an interesting
statement in the House of Commons
to the effect that the proclamation
providing for the banishment of the
Boer leaders did not preclude Lord
Kitchener or Lord Milner from ac-
cepting the surrender of Boer leaders
on modified conditions. Lord Kitch-
ener on his own authority had al-
ready accepted the surrender of some
of the minor leaders on the under-
standing that the provisions for the
banishment proclamation would not
be enforced.

A bronze memorial tablet will be
placed in the chapel at Mare Island
Navy Yard commemorating the acts
of the officers and sailors of the
American and British navies who fell
while fighting side by side or later
died from wounds received in the Sa-
moan trouble of March and April,
1899. The memorial will be in the
form of a large shield, on which the
names of officers and men slain will
be inscribed in plain letters. The
expense will be defrayed by the Brit-
ish-American Union of Washington,
D. C., and American and British
sympathizers.

Dragged at the end of a lariat by a
terror-stricken mule until his body
was a shapeless mass of bleeding flesh
was the terrible manner in which
Harry Silver, a twelve-year-old lad of
Kaslo, B. C., met death recently.
With another schoolboy young Silver
was playing cowboy with a bunch of
pack mules at pasture. Finally they
lassed one of the animals, and, sepa-
rating it from the rest, Silver got on
its back. The animal started buck-
ing like a broncho, and in a moment
the boy had fallen off, with the end

of the lasso still around his body and
the other end tied to the mule's neck.
The animal, terrorized, dashed madly
down the boulder-covered hill to his
stable a quarter of a mile away. The
boy was pulled off his feet and
dragged from boulder to boulder,
striking each rock with terrific force.
His body was lifeless when picked up
a few moments later. His neck was
broken and he was a shapeless mass.

Attorney Joseph Call of Los An-
geles has received instructions from
Attorney-General Knox at Washington
to proceed against several large cor-
porations doing business in Califor-
nia for alleged violations of the Sher-
man anti-trust law. The suits will,
it is said, be filed in the United
States Circuit Court at San Fran-
cisco. The corporations to be affect-
ed in the proposed new litigation
will, it is said, include the Southern
Pacific Company of Kentucky, the
Southern Pacific Railroad Company
of California, the Central Pacific
Railroad Company, the Oregon and
California Railroad Company—that
is, the Southern Pacific's line in Ore-
gon—the Atlantic and Pacific Rail-
road Company, that now is the Santa
Fe Company, and included in the
Santa Fe system, and the Western
Union Telegraph Company.

DUN'S WEEKLY TRADE SUMMARY.

General Resumption of Activity Marks the End of February.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s
Weekly Review of Trade says: Al-
though the shortest month of the
year was further curtailed by two
holidays and handicapped by the
most severe storms of the winter, in-
dustrial and trade results were most
satisfactory. The closing week
brought a general resumption of ac-
tivity in the lines that suffered from
the weather and preparation for an
exceptionally heavy spring business
was reported at many points, South-
ern cities alone being backward.

Insufficient motive power and bad
weather combined to restrict the
movement of coke from Connellsville,
and the pig iron production suffers
at a time when the maximum output
would not be excessive. Cereals
opened the week with a decided reac-
tion. Wheat came into sight rather
more freely than a year ago and the
Atlantic shipment of flour made bet-
ter comparison than in recent preced-
ing weeks, but total exports of wheat
from the United States, flour includ-
ed, were 3,182,052 bushels, against
4,324,249 bushels a year ago. Wool
has been taken less freely by mills,
but dealers show no lack of confidence
in the future of that staple.

Failures for the week numbered 215
in the United States, against 179 last
year, and 35 in Canada, against 31
last year.

URGE ACTION BY CONGRESS.

Honolulu Merchants' Association Wants Money to Cleanse City.

Honolulu.—The Merchants' Asso-
ciation has headed a movement to se-
cure from Congress through the Ma-
rine Hospital Service an appropriation
for the thorough sanitary renova-
tion of Honolulu. Resolutions to
this end were adopted at the last
meeting of the association, and other
commercial bodies were invited to
co-operate.

It is urged that Honolulu acts as a
buffer, protecting the whole Pacific
Coast from the introduction of con-
tagious diseases from the Orient, and
that its thorough sanitary condition
is as important to the Pacific Coast
as that of Havana is to the Atlantic
Coast, and that the same considera-
tions which induced the United
States to put Havana in perfect sani-
tary condition apply to Honolulu. It
is claimed that the Territory is ex-
posed beyond her resources to protect
herself, now that she has lost the
revenue from the Custom-house and
Postoffice, by which she was formerly
able to provide means for this pur-
pose.

The Merchants' Association takes
the same ground on the subject that
the Acting Governor did in his annual
report to the Secretary of the Inter-
ior, except that it does not ask that
the customs receipts of the Territory
be applied to this purpose, but sim-
ply asks Congress to take appropriate
measures.

Bring the bridles into the house
and warm up the bits before putting
them in the horse's mouth on a cold
morning.

TO WIPE OUT THE BOUNTY

Sugar Conference Agrees to Put an End to the System.

ENGLAND HAS GAINED HER POINT.

Belief in Washington That This De-
cision Will Materially Relieve
the Situation in
Cuba.

Washington.—A cablegram received
in Washington signed "Lubbock,"
the English representative at the
sugar convention at Brussels, conveys
the information that the sugar con-
ference has agreed that on Sep-
tember 1st all sugar bounties are to
be abolished and after that date coun-
tervailing duties shall be levied on
sugar products in countries where the
kartel system prevails.

It is believed that the action of the
conference will within the coming
year relieve the sugar situation by re-
storing normal conditions. The pro-
duction of sugar has been stimulated
to an excessive degree by government
bounties and indirect bounties de-
rived from the kartel system, by the
abolition of the one and the imposi-
tion of countervailing duties against
the other. The sugar producers will
now be compelled to stand on their
abilities to produce sugar without
government aid.

England has led the fight against
the kartel system, although sugar has
been selling in England at much less
than it brought on the Continent.
England's attitude is explained by
the fact that she realizes the indirect
injurious results of the kartel system,
and that by means of it the European
countries supplied her with sugar, to
the detriment of her own sugar-pro-
ducing colonies.

All the sugar-producing countries
of the world were parties to the Brus-
sels conference, with the exception of
Russia and the United States. The
fact that this country was not a party
to the conference gives it a free hand,
and should Secretary Shaw be so in-
clined he is at liberty to impose at
once a countervailing duty against
the German and Austrian sugars, in
which countries the kartel system has
reached its height. It is believed by
those most familiar with the sugar
situation that the imposition of such
a countervailing duty would give Cu-
ban sugar the advantage over the
sugars of all the world, with the ex-
ception of those from Porto Rico and
the United States, in our markets,
which would be equal to a reduction
of 33 per cent on the tariff and would
at the same time relieve our domestic
sugar producers, who are suffering
equally with the Cubans because of
overproduction.

Young Girl Takes Poison.

Portland, Or.—Even the desperate
ride of Clarence C. Morse did not
avail to save the life of his adopted
daughter May, aged 13, residing near
Pendleton. The girl took a small
dose of strychnine because she had
been corrected by her parents. The
Morse home is on Upper McKay
creek, twenty-three miles from Pen-
dleton. Last Thursday Mr. Morse
found it necessary to punish his
daughter. She took this much to
heart and that evening swallowed the
poison. Friday it was believed she
would recover, but Saturday she had
a sinking spell, and Morse rode the
twenty-three miles to Pendleton for
a physician in one hour and thirty-five
minutes. When he returned home
the girl was dead.

PRECEDENT QUESTION RAISED.

Embassadors Piqued at Being Seated Behind Supreme Court Justices.

New York.—A special to the Sun
from Washington says: Through
Lord Pauncefote, their dean, the Em-
bassadors of foreign countries in
Washington have again complained to
the Secretary of State over the fact
that precedence has been given the
Supreme Court of the United States
over them at an official function. The
cause of the complaint was the
fact that at the McKinley memorial
services in the Capitol the Chief Jus-
tice and Associate Justices of the
highest Federal judicial tribunal were
seated in front of the Embassadors.

Lord Pauncefote personally made
complaint to Secretary Hay on Sat-
urday.

While the question which is agitat-
ing the diplomatic corps and Supreme
Court may seem trivial to most peo-
ple, it is really a matter of consid-
erable importance, in that it involves
the friendly relations of the United
States with foreign nations. Embas-
sadors here have laid down the rule,
from which they will not recede one
iota, that they are the other selves
of their sovereigns, and as such rank
next after the President of the United
States, and precede on official occa-
sions all other persons connected with
the Government of the United States.

Fate of Mission Indians Uncertain.

Washington.—Senator Bard called
on the President Monday and dis-
cussed the case of the Mission In-
dians of Warner's ranch, who will
soon be compelled to move from their
ancestral home. Indian Agent Mc-
Laughlin reported in favor of the
purchase of Monserrat ranch, in San
Diego county, for the Indians at a
cost of \$70,000. Protests have come
from Southern California against the
purchase of the Monserrat ranch on
the ground that there is not enough
water available. Senator Bard sug-
gested to the President the appoint-
ment of a commission of five citizens
to investigate the matter and report.
He recommended that Charles F.
Lummis be placed at the head of the
commission. The President did not
give a decisive answer, but will prob-
ably refer the matter to Secretary
Hitchcock and Indian Commissioner
Jones.

NEW THING IN OIL SCHEME.

Plan to Convert New Orleans Water Works Into an Oil System.

New York.—A special to the Sun
from New Orleans says: John W.
Gates, the steel magnate, who is
deeply interested in Beaumont oil,
visited New Orleans last week and
offered to buy the New Orleans Water
Works for \$2,600,000. The bid is now
before the directors of the company.
If Gates gets possession of the prop-
erty he proposes to close it for water
purposes and reopen it for oil busi-
ness. The present reservoir, which
will hold 20,000,000 gallons of water,
will be converted into an oil tank for
the storage of Beaumont oil, while
the mains will be used for water.

There are some 500 miles of mains,
running into every factory and nearly
every private house in the city.
Gates' oil company would thus be
able to supply fuel oil to everybody
at minimum cost. It would only be
necessary to turn on the water cock
to get as much oil as the consumer
needed, a meter keeping account of
the amount supplied. It will give
New Orleans fuel at a cheaper price
than any large city in the world, and
will make it one of the great manu-
facturing centers. The plan has been
submitted to experts, and engineers
have unanimously reported that the
scheme is practicable.

RICH MAN WEDS HIS DOMESTIC.

Secret Wedding in St. Joseph Will Be Followed by Church Ceremony.

St. Joseph, Mich.—It was learned
Sunday that William W. Watkins,
a wealthy grain merchant of Chicago,
journeyed to this city on January 30th
and was quietly married by Rev. W.
P. French of this city to Miss Tressie
Foley, a domestic in the Watkins
family for many years.

It was first planned by the couple
after securing their license to be mar-
ried by Rev. Leo Strauss of a St. Jo-
seph church, but failing to get dis-
pensation papers from their parish
priest of Chicago, they could not be
married by a St. Joseph priest, as
provided for by the Catholic religion.
Watkins' wife died last fall, and it
is reported that she requested her
husband upon her deathbed to always
provide a home for Miss Foley. The
St. Joseph wedding was carefully
planned to be kept secret from Wat-
kins' friends in Chicago until the
second ceremony was performed in a
Catholic church in Chicago next July.
It was through a friend of Watkins
that his marriage to Miss Foley be-
came known at this date.

Demands Punishment of Bandits.

Constantinople.—United States
Minister John A. Leishman has pre-
sented a note to the Porte regarding
the capture of Miss Ellen M. Stone
by brigands, demanding the punish-
ment of the guilty parties. The
Porte, in replying, repudiates respon-
sibility and denies all liability.

PROTEST AGAINST BOER EXECUTIONS

Prominent Englishmen Oppose Present Policy of the British.

New York.—A cable to the Sun
from London says: Dr. Edward
Caird, master of Balliol College, Ox-
ford, sends to the Times a letter
signed by many prominent members
of Oxford University which gives ex-
pression to a feeling which is un-
doubtedly increasing among the gen-
eral public. The signatories say:

"We cannot help viewing with the
greatest apprehension the practice of
which seems to be gaining ground in
South Africa of executing some Gen-
erals of the forces opposed to us upon
the judgment of a court-martial. It
may be true that these Generals vio-
lated the laws of war. We do not
doubt that the court-martial acted
with the full belief that by a few ex-
emplary sentences they would deter
Cape Colonists from rebellion, or
protect the natives, or secure a strict
adhesion on the part of our enemies
to the laws of war; nevertheless, we
plead that the policy may be recon-
sidered.

"Our opponents and their sym-
pathizers will hardly believe in the
competence or impartiality of an
English court-martial which decided
upon the evidence of some witnesses,
doubtless natives, given while the
country is seething with the passions
of war. Such sentences cannot have
the moral effect aimed at in the ad-
ministration of punishment. It is
probable that the men suffering them
will be regarded as martyrs and their
memory cherished for generations,
while there is no immediate advan-
tage which can weigh against the dis-
honorable imputations to which the
policy is sure to give rise."

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
that Sells

Boots and Shoes,
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Crockery and Agate Ware,
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. || ||
Wood and Coal. || || ||

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

good
news

We have just received a
large shipment of the famous
Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most pop-
ular American whiskey in the
world.

It is a pure, old honest pro-
duct.

It is distilled from selected
grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant
combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Every genius needs a manager, and his wife is seldom fitted for the job.

Millionaires are common these days. The New York World gives a list of 4,000.

There are a number of Presidential booms on the market that are not worth traveling expenses.

Joey Chamberlain intimates very clearly that it is not the German vote he is trying to catch.

By carrying a Marconi mast the polar explorer will be able to wireless home for a relief expedition.

It is adding insult to injury to tell a bald-headed man that he is the victim of pigmetophagus, but science says so.

There is an alleged druggist trust to keep medicines up. It has sometimes been rather difficult to keep them down.

If a man doesn't look frightened when his wife informs him that he talks in his sleep she can trust him implicitly.

Italy's commercial invasion of America, now that we think of it, may be reckoned among the successful affairs of that kind.

A woman may be a friend to a man she has never loved, but she will always be an enemy of the man she has loved in vain.

The trade reviews estimate that the cost of living has increased during the past five years 40 per cent. However, most of us are yet alive.

A Chicago man has invented a street car telephone which enables a business man to keep within call of worry and the typewriter lady at all times.

Laureate Austin has written some of his justly celebrated jingles urging the Eagle and the Lion to get closer together. He tried 'em on the Eagle this time.

Dr. J. P. Wood of Coffeyville, Kansas, who is a hundred years old, candidly admits that his longevity is due to the fact that he has not taken much of his own medicine.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene the dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear, because no giant sort of dredge machine has yet been dipped by Pierpont Morgan there.

The richest man of the Vanderbilt family pays taxes on \$500,000 worth of personal property. It looks as if the Rev. Dr. Nichols had put some pretty cheap people in his list.

A public office holder in Chicago has refused to accept his salary for five months because he was away during that time. Other public office holders will now regard him with suspicion or pity or both.

It is noted by a Minnesota paper that Mr. Grouseguiff went out in the country to get a wife, but that "for some unaccountable reason he returned without her." The reason was probably concealed somewhere in the rectangles of the name.

Bancroft, Blaine and Hay have been the orators selected by Congress to deliver the official eulogies over the three martyred Presidents respectively, Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley. Let us hope that this group of American orators, great as they are, will never be extended.

Mr. Carnegie, who began life as a poor boy and who is now called upon to befall an income of something like \$25,000,000 a year, is certainly well qualified to testify to the value of money. It follows that when he gives it as his judgment that there is nothing in riches beyond having a competence this opinion ought to be accepted as being in the nature of expert testimony. It will be noted that your simon-pure, blown-in-the-bottle philosopher on the question of riches is the man who has a great deal more wealth than he knows what to do with.

The author of an address to California fruit-growers on birds in their relation to agriculture and horticulture declared that a barn-owl will kill more rats and mice than ten cats. It is pleasant to have the ability of our ancient and blinking friend set forth. When he steps out of literature and actively engages in an important work of destruction, he loses some of the air of reserved wisdom, and his solemn dignity is less obvious; but it is well to have the fact illustrated that the contemplative life may have an intensely practical side when occasion demands. The moping owl complaining to the moon is all well enough, but he is more useful when he ceases to mope and complain. Moreover, there are mice enough to go round, and there is work still left for the cats.

After electricity and inventive genius have done their best to supply automatic signaling devices the safety of railway travel depends upon the man in the switch tower. The engineer may be ever so watchful and faithful and the signal devices ever so ingenious and efficient, but if the man who

operates the switches and signals makes a mistake a disaster of some sort is inevitable. This is the consensus of opinion of the men who handle the switches and signals on the big railroads centering in Chicago, as ascertained through interviews. All agree that double-tracked roads equipped with block signals present the greatest immunity from accidents and collisions. There is no disposition on the part of switchmen to depreciate the value of automatic devices or to discredit their good work in averting accident. In fact it is pointed out that all of the recent railway disasters can be traced to carelessness on the part of some railroad man. But after all mechanical safeguards have been provided the safety of travel rests ultimately with the employees who manipulate signals and switches and execute train orders. Attention is called by the Chicago Record-Herald to the fact that about 5,000 engines and trains must pass the signal tower near the tunnel under the Lake Shore at Clark and 16th streets every twenty-four hours, and yet so carefully are the switches and signals handled that there has not been a serious accident at this point since track lowering was completed four years ago. The demand is, therefore, for safe men as well as safety signaling devices. The man in the signal tower should be clear-brained, clear-sighted, alert, watchful and faithful. Men who are considered for these positions should be subjected to rigid mental and physical examination. They should then be required to work reasonable hours and should be given the rest that is necessary to insure the highest efficiency.

There may be cynical persons upon whom Mr. Carnegie's buoyancy of spirits and optimism will act like black bile. And if such there be they will say that it is easy to be cheerful with an income of millions a year, and that laughing while others work is an employment that would not be ungrateful to most men. But to laugh during one's work, as Mr. Carnegie advises, is certainly much better than to weep or to grumble. A sunny temper helps in the immediate task; it helps to preferment. If it is combined with industry and fair ability it counts for good work and for success every moment. Its influence is always beneficial, and the circumstances of the rich ironmaster do not affect the soundness of his doctrine. Rich and poor should subscribe to that doctrine with equal heartiness and recognize that the way toward which this joyous teacher points is the way of health, strength and happiness. At the same time it might be urged that he should have been a little more definite when he came to the question of a competence. While we are all agreed that superfluous wealth is superfluous, there must be a considerable variety of opinion as to the exact sum that should be laid aside for the rainy day and the days of life's decline. Mr. Carnegie lets in just a glimmer of light on his personal convictions concerning the subject when he says that he himself is loaded with somewhat more than a competence. But we should like a more accurate weighing of the load. The modest word "something" suggests that perhaps it was only the last million that made itself felt as a burden. Yet it is possible that the strain began with the last ten million or the second hundred million. In any case, a competence can hardly mean the same thing to him that it does to the day laborer, and though he advises well it is doubtful if he would be content with the smaller competence which he approves. There is the castle in Scotland which he would have to resign, and those frequent and pleasant trips abroad. They are not strictly necessary, and yet when one has formed the habit of castles and long journeys some pent-up suburb of small homes in the vicinity of Pittsburgh might leave something to be desired. But a competence that has been won through years of toil with the help of a wife who has been a good manager sometimes goes no further than the humblest of homes and the slenderest of incomes, and it happens occasionally that the hardest of struggles does not bring even such a competence. The promise is never certain, and yet in spite of all this there is wisdom in Mr. Carnegie's philosophy. Laughter is a tonic, worry is a poison. No sentence of the Scriptures conveys a more wholesome lesson than the injunction: "Fret not thyself; it tendeth only to evil."

Johnny on the Giraffe.

The giraffe is a tall, spotted animal that kind of slopes down from his shoulders to his tail and has a neck that looks like a broomstick had been run up through it. The giraffe is the tallest of the animal specie, and is found in Africa and in shows, where it grows to a height of sixteen feet and is very fond of onions and carrots, though its customary food is hay, which it eats with gusto. Oft have I gazed at the giraffe and thought to myself wonderful are the ways of Providence, how does he hold his head up? The other name of the giraffe is camelopard, but giraffe is easier to say. Sometimes I have to look through large books to find out these things, but I don't mind it. We ought to hunt out all the knowledge we can while we are still young. There was a man once that trained a giraffe to pick peaches from the top of the tree. He kept it from eating them by putting a ring around its neck so it could not swallow. The giraffe is active, but runs like an old cow.

Doctors in United States.

The United States has a physician to each 637 persons.

THE OLD HOUSE.

The house we used to live in looks at us So wistfully as we go driving by; The wind that makes its near tree murmur Flies swiftly after with entreating sigh. Come back! come back! we hear it low implore. Lift up the grass-choked gate, the earth-stained door, And enter in your childhood's home once more.

Ah, no! let us make merry with light speech Of newer days and push the past aside. Close to that door the baby used to reach The knob and play with it—before he died; He used to sleep on the broad window sill, A sunbeam in his curls—no, not that hill— This level road. Drive fast—oh, faster still.

How small it was! Before the birds are grown They lie so warmly in one tiny nest; But all the world is theirs when they have flown, And foreign roofs replace the mother's breast. Ah, well—God careth. See, before us now The ampler home beneath a lofty bough. Lift up the saddened heart and clear the brow.

For in that empty nest beyond the hill Are blessed shadows at immortal ease; The sun-crowned baby on the window sill, The happy children underneath the trees. Old house, look not so piteous. Thou art Of larger lives the very sweetest part; The first love of the unforgetting heart. —Youth's Companion.

HIDDEN IN THE CLOSET

It was early morning, and Thomas, Lord's valet, had waited on his master's American guest to see what he desired him to do for him.

There certainly was something odd in the gentleman's manner, and he had not the look of one who had enjoyed refreshing slumbers. At last, just as the man turned to leave the room, he spoke:

"Thomas, I have been awake all night."

"My Lord will regret to hear it," said Thomas.

"Something odd disturbed me," continued the gentleman. "One of the maids kept me awake all night."

"One of the maids, sir?" cried Thomas.

"Yes, Thomas. She kept running into my room at least every half hour to look in the glass and admire herself. She came out of that door," and he



"SOMETHING ODD DISTURBED ME,"

pointed to one in a corner, "and walked straight up to the mirror; the light from the night lamp fell upon her face; she seemed to catch my eye in the glass each time, and smiled at me as she did so. She wore a short, quilted skirt, a little black bodice, and full white sleeves. She had a gold cross tied about her neck by a black ribbon, and wore a little cap on her black braids—a young girl with a French face, Thomas. Do you know her?"

Thomas made no answer. He looked at the gentleman steadily and grew pale. At last he spoke:

"If I have the honor of understanding you, sir, the young person came through the door?"

"Yes," said the American.

"More than once, sir?"

"About once an hour from midnight until dawn."

"And smiled at you in the glass, where you saw her face? I understand she did not look toward you as she passed, sir?"

"Right, Thomas."

"May I beg you to do me the favor of looking into this room, sir?"

The gentleman followed Thomas to the door through which he asserted that the young person passed, and saw nothing but a closet about twelve feet square, with no door save the one that opened into the large room, and high in the ceiling a little window through which a bird could scarcely have flown. It contained no furniture whatever.

"There must be a secret door—or something," cried the American. "I am not mad, and I was wide awake."

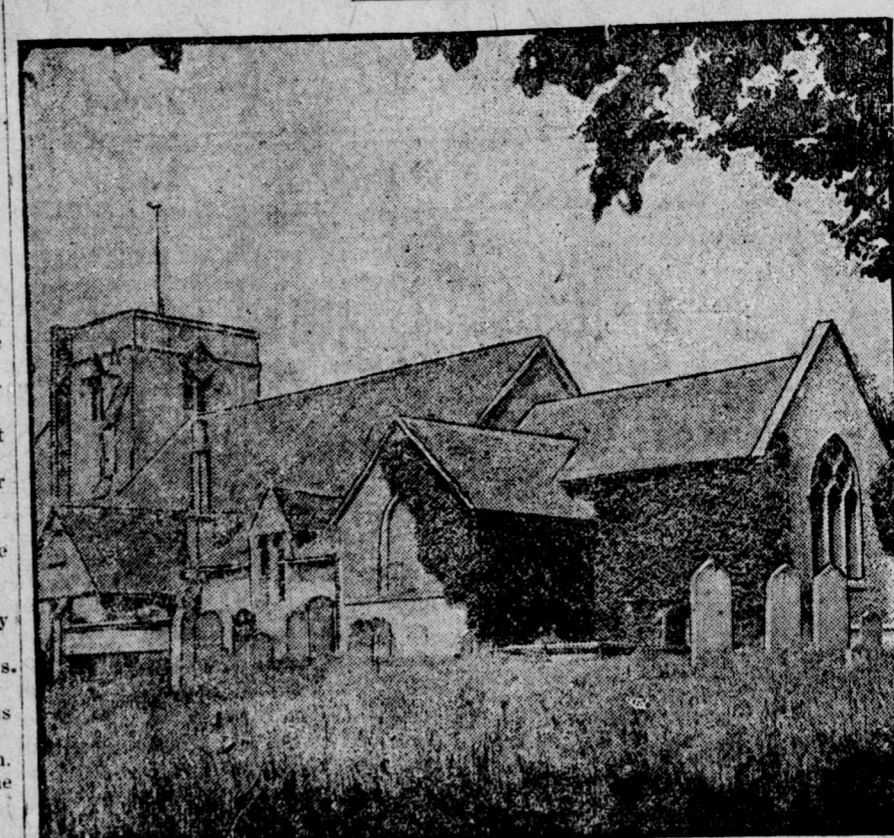
"Yes, sir," said Thomas, still more solemnly. "An ordinary young person could not have contrived to disappear, but the young person you have seen has been an apparition, sir, for more than two hundred years."

"An apparition?" cried the American gentleman.

"Yes, sir," replied Thomas, "an apparition, sir. I think you have seen Lady Rosette's gentlewoman Rosette, sir. It is ten years since she was seen before to my knowledge, but she has been seen often."

"I should like to hear more about Rosette," said the gentleman.

AMERICA TO BE CALLED UPON TO RESCUE PENN CHURCH FROM DECAY



PENN CHURCH AND ANCIENT AND PICTURESQUE GRAVEYARD.

THE famous old Penn Church, located in Amersham Bucks, England, in which many of William Penn's descendants are buried, and which contain the historic brasses of the Penn family, the earliest dating from 1597, is in great danger of falling into complete decay.

The vicar of this venerable house of worship, Rev. B. J. S. Kerby, is coming to Philadelphia early this spring for the purpose of interesting the people of the Quaker City in the work of repairing the old Penn Church, which he hopes to complete before the coronation of King Edward.

This ancient and historic church of Penn, so closely connected with the great founder of Pennsylvania, and which contains a vault in which repose the remains of no less than six of the founder's grandchildren, the eldest of whom was named after him, stands on a lofty summit which commands a beautiful panorama of Windsor and the valley of the Thames. The sacred edifice stands 700 feet above sea level. From its massive square tower may be seen portions of twelve counties. This eminence gives a great charm to its churchyard, which contains some beautifully twisted old yew trees supposed to be more than 1,000 years old.

The church was built in 1213, consisting originally of a nave and south aisle; a chancel was added in 1736, in which are several very elegant monuments by the celebrated Chantry, and also a fine east window of stained glass.

The church is also famous for its ancient and well-preserved brasses, most of which relate to the Penn family. The earliest of these is that of John Penn, 1597, and another is that of William Penn and his wife, Martha, dating from 1635.

The tomb or vault containing the six grandchildren of the Great Quaker is in the center of the nave, and is marked by a flat stone bearing the inscription: "Sacred to the memory of William Penn, son of Thomas Penn, proprietor of Pennsylvania, and Lady Juliana, his wife, February 11, 1753."

The unsightly and decayed pulpit from Curzon Street Chapel, of which Thackeray writes in "The Newcomes," is three hundred years old, and the panels are beautifully inlaid, one panel containing no less than one hundred and sixty pieces of wood.

The chancel has been pulled down and the site sold to the Duchess of Marlborough, nee Vanderbilt, to build a town house upon.

Should the \$2,000 be obtained, the vicar proposes to put up a brass tablet in the church stating that the roof and tower were restored by citizens of Philadelphia and other Pennsylvanians in memory of the Great Founder and to mark the coronation of Edward VII. of England.—Philadelphia Times.

"Yes, sir," said the valet. "This is an old family, and about two hundred years ago there was a Lord Herbert who was a gay, wild young nobleman, and was a great admirer of the ladies, sir. However, by the time he was 30 he was married and settled down, and began to be much thought of and respected. So was his lady, too, sir, though she was not handsome and was haughty."

"One thing, however, the English servants did not like—she brought a foreign maid with her from France—a girl named Rosette and as pretty as a picture."

"One day, sitting before her glass, Rosette combing her hair for her, she heard her husband come into the room. Her back was toward him and Rosette was behind her, and they forgot the mirror, and so, sir, she saw in it, without stirring, both their faces, and she saw the girl smile at her husband and she understood everything, but she never stirred, and she never said anything to him, no, nor to the maid, sir."

"This was her room, sir. In that little closet Rosette had her bed, to be ready if she called her. But one morning my lady's bell rang furiously, and the maid who answered it was told to do my lady's hair, for Rosette had gone back to her native country."

"All the time she was doing it the girl thought she heard a faint, meaning sound, and was frightened, and went back to the rest pale and trembling, and before night it was well known in the house that that little closet there was not only locked, but nailed up."

"After that my Lord seemed to take to his wild ways again in a measure and drank a great deal, and my Lady lived much alone. There never were any children; but they both lived to be old indeed, and at last my Lady died in this room and was buried in the church yonder."

"My Lord was as old as she by that time, but as soon as the funeral was over he went into my Lady's room and stood a long while before the locked and nailed closet door."

"Then he said to himself: 'I cannot die until I know,' and ordered it to be opened. There were hundreds of nails in it; but they were all out at last, and the lock was forced, and my Lord arose and tottered into the closet."

"It wasn't much they found, only a few bones and an ornament or two, but it was plain that the girl had been tied hand and foot and bound to the bed and left there to die—if she was not murdered outright by the jealous lady."

"But ever since, sir, whenever there is going to be misfortune in the family, whoever sleeps here in this room sees Rosette come out of her closet and smile in the glass. No one ever sees her face, only its reflection. I hope no trouble will follow now, sir."

As for the American, he slept elsewhere the next night. He had no admiration for ghosts, even the family ghosts of noblemen, and he had no desire to see Rosette smile at him in the glass again.—New York Daily News.

CAUSES OF SUN SPOTS.

Investigation Indicates They Are Not Due to Planetary Influence.

It frequently happens that a theory which would satisfactorily explain certain facts of momentous scientific interest is unable to find acceptance for the reason that the more closely it is investigated the less probable it appears. For example, the attraction exerted by the planets on the surface layers of the sun should account for sun spots, and a great many astronomers have insisted it did.

But Birkiand has examined this theory with reference to the attraction exerted by the planets Venus, Mercury, Jupiter and Saturn on the sun's atmosphere, and comes to the conclusion, which he has reported to the Paris Academy of Sciences, that the variations of the eleven-year-period cannot be traced to planetary influences. It is certain, he says, that the planets must have a tidal influence on the solar envelope, but how far, if at all, that influence goes toward the creation of the spots is at present mere conjecture. So, exactly, is it with the lunar attraction on the earth's atmosphere. It assuredly exists, but how far it interferes with the readings of the barometer eludes all research.

Even the late Dr. Croll's seductive idea that the changes in the earth's orbit round the sun would account for the glacial epoch, a brilliant conception and one that captivated astronomers, physicists and geologists alike, is now very generally given up or in abeyance. In each case, says the New York Times, the causation is real, not imaginary, but whether it is the "vera causa" of the effect to be explained is doubtful.

Answering a Question.

Some of the troubles of editorship are the letters which come to the editor from subscribers in search of information. The Bookman acknowledges the receipt of this letter from a correspondent who lives not a thousand miles from Boston:

"Do you ever realize that the emanations of human thought are never isolated and abstracted so that they stand without the universal consciousness, but that instead they form one endless continuity whereby through all the phases of literature, whether primitive or typical of high aesthetic cultivation, they are united by what is perhaps a subconscious but nevertheless an inherent and persistent striving after the complete and perfect expression of what is best in the human heart and intellect? Do you ever think of this?"

Happily the editor was equal to the occasion, and he replied in all the buoyancy of an optimistic nature:

"Yes, sometimes. By the way, in a couple of weeks it will be about time for buckwheat cakes."

Why She Didn't Scream.

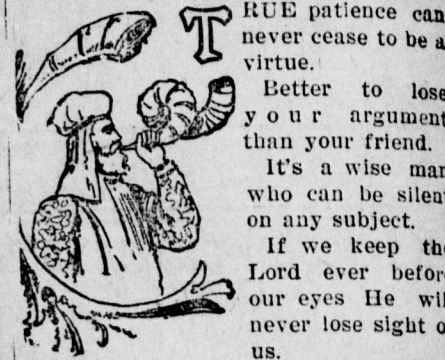
"Did you scream when he kissed you?"

"Well, I guess not. Papa was in the next room."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A woman can talk without thinking, but she can't think without talking.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Only those who sympathize with others can serve them.

The best communion is daily companionship with Christ.

Some churches mistake racket for results in their machinery.

The worst cares to take care of are those we borrow or steal.

Wherever you go carry the oil of kindness in the can of courtesy.

The most fashionable thing in heaven is realism in religion on earth.

Blaming others is the way some people have of praising themselves.

When God would honor His servants He gives them greater work to do.

He who is what he would have others be will soon see them be what he is.

It is easier to recover from a noble failure than from an ignoble success.

In making His divine life human Christ has forever made our humanity divine.

Some sermons wither in the pulpit because they have not been watered with prayer in the study.

When you wait on the Lord for strength the Lord will not have to wait long for your service.

If people could be induced to bring their lungs to the level of their living the world would be a good deal quieter.

SPANISH RACE IN IRELAND.

The Historical Origin of Hooan, Miggle, Hooey and Nandy.

An anthropologist, traveling in the west of Ireland, and especially along the coast line, is puzzled to encounter among the peasant population a very large percentage of distinctly Spanish names. His surprise is heightened when he discovers that the persons bearing these names have the olive complexion, graceful carriage and dark eyes of sunny Spain.

The mystery is explained in a note from Joseph Sanceo, B. A., himself a Connaught man. Says Mr. Sanceo: "My ancestral name is 'Sancho,' but it has been vulgarized by English officials and ignorant census takers into 'Sancoe.' In the same way you find 'Miggle' for 'Miguel,' 'Jagoe' for 'Jago' and 'Hooey' or even 'Hooey' for 'Jose,' in almost every parish of Mayo or Galway. A power in the west of Ireland is Very Rev. Joseph Carlos, D. D., a priest of high character and influence. Why these names? you may ask. The fact is that we of the Spanish names are in good earnest Spaniards. Until quite recently we did not even intermarry with our Milesian neighbors—hence the pure Spanish types you find among us."

Mr. Sanceo goes on to tell that in the wreck of the "Invincible armada" many ships of that mighty fleet were cast ashore on the coast of Galway and Mayo. In some instances the sailors escaped, and were able to form small fishing colonies. English trade was, to a large extent, closed to Ireland in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and the merchants of Galway (then a flourishing seaport) sent their ships to Bordeaux, Cadiz and Lisbon. The Spanish sailors who had settled in Connaught sent for their wives and sweethearts by means of these ships. Being of the Catholic faith, they got on well enough with the people, and for many generations they remained a race as distinct as that of the Basques. In this way are accounted for the swarthy, Andalusian-looking farmers, laborers and priests whom one meets in the west of Ireland, with such unusual patronymics as Jagoe, Sanceo, Pedro, Nandy (Ernaudez), Hooan (Juan), Hooey (Jose) and Miggle (Miguel).

A movement is now on foot among the Spanish descendants to compel the Irish local government board to give them back the proper spelling of their names, in place of the hideous corruptions now to be found in "Thorn's Irish Directory."—Boston Globe.

Pressure of the Sea.

There are spots in the ocean where the water is five miles deep. If it is true that the pressure of the water on any body in the water is one pound to the square inch for every two feet of the depth anything at the bottom of one of the "five-mile holes" would have a pressure about it of 13,200 feet to every square inch. There is nothing of human manufacture that would resist such a pressure. That it exists there is no doubt. It is known that the pressure on a well-corked glass bottle at the depth of 300 feet is so great that the water will force its way through the pores of the glass. It is also said that pieces of wood have been weighted and sunk in the sea to such a depth that the tissues have become so condensed that the wood has lost its buoyancy and would never float again. It could not be even made to burn when dry.

Finely Illustrated.

"I saw an illustrated paper worth \$10 yesterday."

"You don't say? An old relic?"

"No. Brand new. Paper money, you know."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The average woman is permitted to believe that it is her business to look after the higher life, leaving man to look after the lower life.

BREAKING THE BANK.

ROSSLYN'S SCHEME TO BANKRUPT MONTE CARLO.

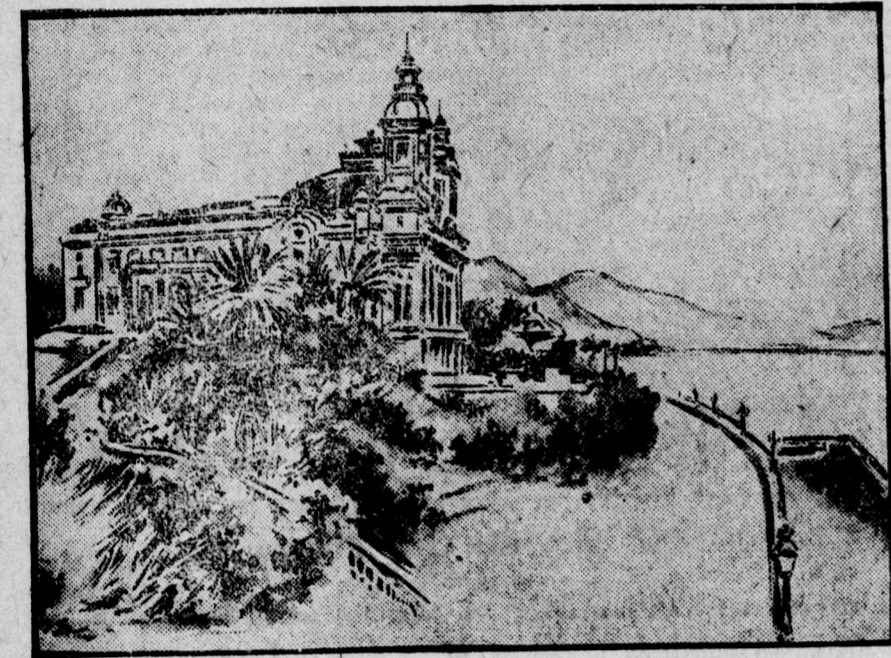
Fitted Englishman Failed Just as All Others Have Failed Before Him—Something About the World's Greatest Gambling Resort.

The vagaries of fortune were never perhaps more strikingly exemplified than recently at Monte Carlo, the great European gambling resort, when two men, the very opposite to each other in almost every quality, tried their luck in wooing the goddess of chance.

Lord Rosslyn, one of the proud but poor peers of England, had journeyed to Monte Carlo with the announced purpose of breaking the bank. He had discovered, it was said, an absolutely infallible sys-



LORD ROSSLYN.



MONTE CARLO, WORLD'S GREATEST GAMBLING RESORT.

tem, and when he had bankrupted Monte Carlo he was to turn to the resorts at Nice and Ostend, and do the same for them. He failed, as others had failed before him. And just as he had lost his last penny another man was playing the bank and winning. This latter was Charles M. Schwab, the president of the billion dollar steel trust. He had gone to Monte Carlo for recreation and had tried his luck in the gambling room merely as a diversion. While it might be too much to say that he did not care whether he lost or won, it certainly is true that he had no great hopes of winning, and yet he stood \$140,000 to the good on the same day that the Earl of Rosslyn had lost his last sou and had quitted Monaco in disgust.

The scheme of Lord Rosslyn was well advertised. He had, he claimed, learned the secret of breaking the bank from a man who had made a life study of trente-et-quarante, the game to be played. The reason the scheme was not tried before was because no one person could manage it and beside it required a good deal of capital. When Lord Rosslyn acquired the secret he formed a company and invited the public to buy shares. He then secured six expert players who were initiated into the secret under the eyes of Lord Rosslyn himself. Six players were selected because of the great strain entailed owing to intricate mental calculations and the plan of operation was that when one player became exhausted another was to take his place. And yet the much-advertised scheme failed miserably.

Lord Rosslyn has led a varied career. He has been a rancher in Australia, a sugar planter in the United States, a tea grower in China, a soldier, a war correspondent, an editor, author and actor. He was at one time wealthy, but lost his money on the turf and in numerous other ventures, and then he began his checkered career. Five years ago he failed for \$150,000.

Had he succeeded in breaking the Monte Carlo bank he would be able to set up again in a style befitting an English noble. The winnings of that bank are enormous. In 1900 the gambling profits totaled \$4,900,000, which, with the income from the hotel rentals, afforded a gross income for the year \$5,020,000. Of course the expenses are heavy, but after deducting the outlay on this score for 1900 there remained \$3,300,000 to be divided among the stockholders of the concern.

Monte Carlo, the seat of the little principality of Monaco, situated a few miles northeast of Nice, is the most beautiful spot on either the French or Italian Riviera, and the Casino, the gambling building, is the most beautiful spot in Monte Carlo. Constructed of white marble, the Casino is embedded in grounds filled with palms, rubber trees great as oaks, flowers, parti-colored in all the splendor of selected nature, artificial lakes and fountains in which the lights of gold and silver fish flash; Grecian semi-circular benches, fashioned after shells and of charming grace; lawns of deepest greens, thick as moss, as soft as the cheek of a child. All this beauty rests upon a terrace which falls sheer to and raises itself above the sea. The top of



C. M. SCHWAB.

the terrace is edged with a dainty open wall, a succession symmetrical and graceful, of dainty pillars, "stone lace work" it has been called.

AN INDIAN GIRL EDITOR.

Ora V. Eddleman Publishes a Successful Magazine.

Miss Ora V. Eddleman is perhaps the only Indian woman who publishes a magazine in the United States. She is the editor and publisher of the Twin Territories, which has for three years struggled along and is now on a paying basis.

It is printed at Muskogee, the metropolis of the Indian Territory, and no one but those of Indian blood are allowed to contribute to its pages. There is much literary excellence in the publication.

Miss Eddleman is "a sixteenth part Cherokee Indian," fair and beautiful. She is, like most of her sisters, a brunette of striking type.

Only 20 years of age, her success as a writer has been remarkable. Under the pen name of "Mignat Shrieber" she is known to many of the leading magazine editors as the author of "Lizouki, the Creek Girl," "Only an Indian Girl" and "A Pair of Moccasins." These stories contain remarkably accurate

FALL OF AN EX-GOVERNOR.

F. J. Moses, Sentenced to Jail, Tells Tragic Story of His Life.

Franklin J. Moses, ex-Governor of South Carolina, who was sentenced to four months' imprisonment in Boston for fraud and theft, told the court a strange story of a life and character ruined. Moses was charged with giving a check for \$50 on a South Carolina bank in payment for an overcoat, when he had no funds in the bank, and then pawing the coat.

Before sentence was passed the ex-Governor requested permission to address the court. For about an hour he gave an impassioned review of his life. He told of the ignominy and shame he had felt because of the things newspapers had printed of him. His fall from honor, he declared, was due to use of opium and morphine. In 1872 he said he was driven by social ostracism to seek relief in morphine. From that drug he went to opium, until in New York he became an inmate of one of the vilest dens in the city.

Then he committed his first crime, for which he was sentenced to prison. Prison life weaned him from the drug, but his physical and moral downfall had been accomplished and to-day he declared he is left old and palsied at the age of 61.

In the story he told it developed that he was born in South Carolina. His father was Chief Justice of the State, and he was the only son. He first came into note as the man who hoisted the Confederate flag over Fort Sumter after the stars and stripes had been hauled down, and after Sumter he served in the Confederate army.

After the close of the civil war Moses was one of the first to take the oath of allegiance. He was Speaker of the South Carolina House for two years, and then was Governor for the same length of time. While Governor he so incensed the people of his State by his acts that he was several times compelled to call out troops to save himself from violence at the hands of mobs. He was removed from office, and then he began his downward career.

PROTECTING THE SOIL.

Busy Rivers Are Constantly Working at Carrying Away the Soil.

To thoughtful observers who be-gudge the ocean the tons of rich soil which the rivers are every year carrying to it, "contour cultivation," as practiced in many parts of the South, is one of the hopeful signs of the times. The rows of corn and cotton, under this system, are not planted straight, but are maintained at a level around the hills and on the slopes. At intervals a brake or "bank" takes the place of a row, still further to prevent the soil from washing away. The constructions may consist simply of dead briars and bushes, or they may be made of certain stubborn grasses, or of carefully pruned shrubbery.

Reckless tillage on sloping ground and careless lumbering are responsible for much of the ocean's present harvest. The "visible load" which the Mississippi each year carries down-stream would cover a square mile to a height half that of the Washington monument.

The Po and the upper Ganges, it is estimated, lower the entire area which they drain one eight-hundredth of a foot each year. The Potomac eats away its hydrographic basin about one-third as fast. The St. Lawrence is a remarkably clear stream because the Great Lakes which form its principal supply acts as settling basins.

Although there is no danger that the land will all run into the sea, because there are powerful counteracting forces, it should not be forgotten that rivers are tremendous workers. They cut down in places and build up in others. Because of them even the everlasting hills are everlastingly changing.—Youth's Companion.

Lifted Up Forever.

Mazzini, whose name is associated with the liberation of Italy, was once asked what he would have taught in school.

"One thing at any rate in all," replied Mazzini, "and that is some knowledge of astronomy. A man learns nothing if he has not learned to wonder, and astronomy, better than any science, teaches him something of the mystery and grandeur of the universe.

"Now, a man who feels this will soon feel something of his own greatness and mystery, and then for the first time he is a man."

Camels Unable to Swim.

Camels cannot swim. They are very buoyant, but ill-balanced, and their heads go under water. They can, however, be taught to swim rivers with the aid of goatskins or jars fastened under their necks. During the Beluchistan expedition of 1898 the camels were lowered into the sea from the ships, and their drivers, plunging overboard, clambered on to the rump of their charges, causing the animals' heads to come up; and thus assisted were successfully piloted ashore.

Progress.

"I understand that young millionaire knows how to run an engine?"

"Yes. First it was the bicycle and then the automobile. I suppose Newport will be getting up locomotive clubs next."—Washington Star.

Some men are useful, if "managed" properly, but become worse than useless if their fur is always rubbed the wrong way.

GREAT WEATHER CANNON AS USED IN EUROPE.



The traveler through the vineyard district of Italy often sees a big funnel-shaped affair that looks like a gigantic speaking trumpet set up on three legs. The largest ones would hold three or four men in their bell-shaped openings and have room to spare. The great tubes are called "weather cannon" and are used to prevent thunder-storms and heavy hailstorms from sweeping over the part of the country they are intended to protect. The masses of black clouds as their enemy and the peasants their gunners. Belching forth their contents an effect is produced upon the vapor which frequently prevents it from condensing and descending.

The framework is really a mortar and is opened by means of a lever. After the cartridge is inserted the mortar is closed and fastened by a set screw. Connected with the carriage is a percussion cap. When it is to be discharged the "gunner" simply strikes the cap with a small hammer.

MISSOURI BOY THE YOUNGEST THIRTY-SECOND DEGREE MASON

Young Buford F. Herron was born in Joplin, Mo., April 4, 1880, and took his first degree in the Masonic order May 3, 1901, one month after reaching his majority. He took the second degree on July 5, and the third in the month of August. He acquired the successive degrees thereafter until Nov. 21, when the thirty-second degree was conferred upon him by the Kansas City consistory at Kansas City, Mo. Members of the Kansas consistory claim that Herron is the youngest thirty-second degree Mason and Shriner in the world. The Shriner branch of the order was conferred upon him at Kansas City on Nov. 4 last.

The young man who has attained this distinction is a Joplin-reared boy, having been born in the city, and has ever since made it his home. He is employed as chief clerk in a clothing store, where he has worked for the past six years. The bearer of such distinctions is very small of stature, being only 5 feet 4 inches in height and weighing only 125 pounds. His father is a mine superintendent, and also a thirty-second degree Mason; also a prominent man of affairs in the city, as well as a pioneer of the zinc and lead region.

Not So Very Bad.

Jack's father is a member of a society for "psychical research," and Jack has heard and overheard a good deal about mind-reading and thought transference. His mother has had periods of alarm lest her son's mental development should outrun his physical health.

Recently, however, the boy organized a "mind class" of his own, the members consisting of a number of playmates whom he had induced to join either by moral suasion or by bribes; and his mother, after overhearing the problem which closed the session, concluded that the strain on Jack's mind was not so severe as she had supposed.

Jack had left the reluctant class in the hall while he repaired to the pantry. In a few minutes his mother heard his address to his pupils.

"Now you've all got to think hard and quick," he said, briskly. "How many doughnuts have I got in my two biggest pockets? The boy or girl that guesses right will get the two doughnuts that are extras, for a prize; the rest of you can only have one apiece."

One Cold Saved.

Logic is logic, whether it touches the affairs of nations or a cold in the head. The conviction, says Tit-Bits, was forced upon a Liverpool woman whose coachman, although he had been ill for several days, appeared one morning with his hair closely cropped.

"Why, Dennis," said the mistress, "whatever possessed you to have your hair cut while you had such a bad cold?"

"Well, mum," replied the unabashed Dennis, "I do be takin' notice this long while that whiniver I have me hair cut I take a bad cold, so I thought to me-sel that now, while I had the cold on to me, it would be the time of all others to go and get me hair-cuttin' done, for by that course I would save meself just one cold. Do you see the power of me reasoning, mum?"

Cuban Tobacco.

Before the war Cuba contributed about one-twelfth of all the tobacco in the world.

Americans in Berlin.

There are several hundred Americans residing in Berlin.

SPANISH WAR MEDALS.

Considered the Most Artistic Ever Designed in the United States.

In expectation of a ceremonial presentation of a part of the medals won in the late war with Spain, the Philadelphia mint is now going right ahead with work of fashioning the several thousand medals to be given to the meritorious and valorous of our navy during the campaign in the West Indies in 1898. These medals are to commemorate participation in certain naval engagements principally on the coast of Cuba and to distinguish those officers and men whose specially meritorious service other than the battle is particularly deserving of recognition. From the man behind the gun to the man before the blazing furnace in the fireroom, every one on a ship in battle will receive a battle medal, and, if in more than one engagement, an added bar, instead of another medal, for each additional action—the bar to bear the name and date of the subsequent fight.

The obverse of the battle medal will bear the head of the commander in chief of the whole campaign, encircled by the inscription "U. S. Naval Campaign in the West Indies, 1898," while the reverse will typify the men behind the guns—the young officer and the youth of the blue jackets and the ma-

rines. The three figures are shown in the fighting-top of a battle ship. The blue jacket, who has just moved his body from the shoulder piece of his still smoking one-pounder, is watching the result of his last few shots, while the young officer, catching sight of a chance for the alert marine. In the distance, over the rim of the fighting-top are seen the Brooklyn and the Texas—partly clouded in their own smoke, while against the extreme left shore line lies the blazing wreck of a Spanish craft. The sea in the middle distance is dashed with plunge of hostile shot.

The "specially meritorious service" medal will be a wreath-encircled star. The wreath will be of laurel and the star will bear in prominent relief the badge of the service—the anchor. The bands that bind the wreath will bear the descriptive title of the decoration, and encircling the anchor will be the campaign designation. On the plain reverse side of the medal will be stamped the name and rank of rating of the recipient, together with a brief statement of the service for which the medal was given. The ribbon in this case will be red or crimson and will fall straight down behind the medal so that the color will show through the openings between the star points. The design has been made purposely simple.

WHERE THE DEAF HEARD.

Sign Language Used for an Audience of Supposed Mutes.

"If you had talked Greek to a big audience for an hour and then had discovered that all those present were Italians and spoke no other language, you would be able to appreciate the feelings of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, in New York recently," said a New York traveling man at the Aragon yesterday.

"He thought he was addressing an audience of deaf mutes. The fact was that all but six of the 700 persons present were possessed of all their senses and had come out of curiosity, while the mutes, whom the meeting was intended to attract, had remained away.

"The parallel is scarcely exact, but it is certain that the clergyman who has done so much for the deaf and dumb was disappointed.

"He had planned a great meeting in Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church at 122d street and Lenox avenue. He is rector of St. Ann's at 148th street and Amsterdam avenue, but had left his own church to deliver an address to the afflicted at Holy Trinity.

"He had beside him a trusty interpreter, who, as the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet unrolled his eloquence, translated it on fingers, and thumbs to the great audience in waiting. Sentence after sentence was thus made clear to a church full of supposed deaf mutes.

"The clergyman was profound and eloquent. The interpreter was industrious and his fingers were weary.

"And all the time those who listened understood the preacher's words at first hand, each thinking that his neighbor had no ears to hear, while the neighbor glanced at him in pity, quietly bewailing the (as he supposed) fact that the interpreter was necessary.

"Not until the service was over and explanations were in order was it made clear that the audience was composed of human beings whose five senses were in working order, and that there were but six or seven deaf mutes in the congregation.

"It appears that the deaf mutes feared just what happened—that there would be present a throng of curious folk—and so decided not to attend.

"Probably the most disgruntled actor in the performance next to the clergyman," said the traveling man, according to the Atlanta Constitution, "was the interpreter, who learned that his finger translation had been unnecessary from the first."

NO BUSINESS TO BE ALIVE.

One Case in Which Virchow's Diagnosis Was Erroneous.

There is no name more honored among physiologists than that of Virchow, the great German scientist, nor is there any man who has done more than he to prolong human life and alleviate human suffering. Nevertheless, he is not infallible, and the London Standard tells an amusing story of at least one mistaken diagnosis which he made.

As private practice interfered with his scientific studies, Virchow practised medicine only a very short time. But one day in later life, while his students were waiting for their lecture at the hospital, a gentleman knocked at the door of the professor's private room and stated that he was not feeling well and wished to consult the savant. Professor Virchow examined the man carefully, and then said:

"Why, my good friend, you have no business to be alive at all! You are suffering from three complaints, each one of which has long since arrived at a stage which ought to have caused your death. This is a most interesting case; it shows that one must not always believe in theory."

The patient began to feel uncomfortable, but Professor Virchow, in his professional enthusiasm, did not notice either the effect of his words or the comical side of the situation. He added: "Would you mind stepping into the next room? I should like to show you to some gentlemen who are there."

With ill-concealed nervousness the patient followed the professor into the lecture-room, where he was introduced as an interesting case, and was obliged to remain while the professor described the nature of the three diseases and the progress they had made. On hearing again that he was practically a dead man the patient felt a strong desire to get home, and left at once.

Just what part in his recovery was played by increased care and home remedies is not known, but the man is still alive. When Professor Virchow celebrated his 80th birthday, the man who ought to have been dead years ago was among those who sent their congratulations.

Each Had His Troubles.

The man in Peru cares little whether or not there is a good blueberry crop in New England, and he has no pang of sorrow when the peach crop in California fails. He has his own troubles.

"The country's in a dangerous condition, sir, when such things as this can occur," said the old gentleman who was passing the summer on Cape Cod. He had the morning paper in his hand, and addressed his remark to Capt. Ell Waters, who was sitting beside him on a wharf bench.

Captain Waters was also reading a paper. He looked up with a sober face. "It does so appear," he said, slowly, "but it's what I've looked forward to ever since they began to evade the laws and catch 'em undersized."

"Undersized?" puffed the summer visitor in amazement. "What do you mean by that, sir? They don't catch 'em at all, big or little. That's the trouble."

"What are you referring to?" inquired the captain, mildly.

"Why, the bank burglars, of course!" said the old gentleman, testily. "It's a most serious matter, sir, a most serious matter."

"I reckon 'tis," admitted the captain, meekly, "but you see I wasn't thinking about it just then. I was considering that the bottom seems to be falling out of the lobster fishery."—Youth's Companion.

One of the Man's Oddities.

"I really believe that men who wear belts become attached to them just as a man does to an old pipe," said a Chestnut street haberdasher the other day. "Haven't you ever noticed fellows who are otherwise dressed immaculately wearing old belts, soiled and discolored? One of my regular customers came in this morning and informed me with a long face that his wife had positively demanded that he discard the belt he had been wearing for five or six summers and buy a new one. I showed him several, but he seemed dissatisfied. 'They look so horribly new,' he said. 'Haven't you got one that is a little shabby and shopworn?' I finally unearthed one that had been knocking around for a long time. He took this and put it on, after having crumpled it up as much as possible. 'I don't suppose you want this,' I said, picking up the old belt that he had discarded. 'Yes, I do,' he replied, quickly. 'I made me wrap it up and he carried it away with him.'—Philadelphia Record.

A Gentle Reminder.

Hicks—I find as I grow older that my memory is not so good as it used to be.

Wicks—I have noticed that. For instance, you seem to have forgotten all about that \$10 that you borrowed from me last January.—Somerville Journal.

A Delicate Balance.

A gold-weighing machine in the Bank of England is so sensitive that a postage stamp dropped on the scale will turn the index on the dial a distance of two inches.

British Production of Steel.

In the last forty years Great Britain has produced 40,000,000 tons of steel, or about one-third of the world's total products.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1902.

Inquests upon the bodies of suicides and the prevalence of tramps have become almost non-existent occurrences. Good times cure a multitude of evils. The tramps are generally at work and men are too busy to find time or inclination for suicide.

According to the Santa Cruz Sentinel Governor Gage and Commissioner Wm. H. Mills are unreservedly and unalterably opposed to the purchase of the Big Basin by the State. It may be that the gentlemen named are opposed to paying the price asked for the land, but we cannot believe them to be unalterably opposed to the purchase at a fair price.

The outlook for this town for the current year is certainly promising.

The Market Street Railway deal is closed, which means the early extension of the S. F. & San Mateo Electric Railway.

The Bay Shore cut-off cannot be much longer delayed.

The Baden Brick Company will resume work in April.

The business of the Western Meat Company, the Steiger pottery and the W. P. Fuller Company is steadily increasing. Negotiations are pending with a fair prospect for the advent of another very large industry during the year.

All in all we have reason to congratulate ourselves as citizens of this growing young city.

San Leandro has 700 acres of rhubarb. This season they have shipped to Chicago twenty carloads at such rates that the cultivators net \$100. The rhubarb enterprise has brought all the land thereabouts to \$1000 an acre.—Campbell Visitor.

'Tis said the Los Angeles Times has the singular ability to elect to office everybody it hates and opposes.—Campbell Visitor.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Searching For Knowledge.

"I say, pa," began little Clarence Callipers, with the rising infection of one who earnestly desires to acquire important information, "what?"

"Oh, I don't know!" replied his long suffering sire wearily.

"Yes, But the question I wanted to ask isn't foolish, pa."

"H'm! If it isn't foolish, you may ask it. But, remember, just one question, and no more."

"Well, pa, there are two of 'em that I want to ask. One is, Which is the smartest, the man who knows enough to know that he don't know much or the man who knows enough to look as if he knew everything? The other is, If the end of the world was to come and the earth be destroyed while a man was up in a balloon, where would he land when he came down? And, pa, I don't know which one of 'em to ask."

Excessive Politeness.

There is a man who is always apologizing, and some say: "How courteous he is! How thoughtful! A born gentleman!" Know that he is a thorough and aggressive egotist. He runs against you, he steps on your foot, he tries to pass you on the left, he knocks your hat as he hangs by a strap in the car, he sits on your coat-tail—what does he not do to call attention to his own breeding? Sometimes he throws the accent on "beg" sometimes on "pardon." The speech is merely a rhetorical flourish, and he has practiced all the variations.—Boston Journal.

FOOD IN FRUIT SKINS.

Nutritive Qualities In Them Believed to Be a Brain Food.

There are more nutritive qualities hidden in the skins of fruits, cereals and vegetables than the average person is aware of. In fact, the great bulk of the brain building foods are in the skins of the fruits and vegetables we eat.

If, as Savarin says, "the destiny of nations depends on their food," then the destiny, whether a healthy long life or insanity or suicide of every unit of the United States depends on how he or she is fed.

If the breed so much depends upon food, why should not every person capable of normal thought seek to procure such food as best sustains his or her normality? Brain starvation, through the lack of suitable brain and nerve nourishment in our daily food, is the sole cause of the craving for stimulants to supply, as they do, artificially and improperly what nature has provided in a natural form in the skin of the grape, which contains the best part of the wine; in the skins of all fruits and vegetables, and if not in the skins of the cereals, how comes it that stimulating properties are extracted from them, as the inner kernel, the starch, is devoid of anything other than a heat giver?

It has been proved by chemical analysis and demonstrated by microscopic experiments that the most valuable brain sustaining properties are resident in all skins of cereals, fruits and vegetables, and as an instance of the great difference to the health resultant from partaking or rejecting the skins here is an incident that occurred in India, as told by an Indian officer:

"A regiment was stationed in a part of the country where grapes were the chief article of food. The officers, one after another, became so sick as to be invalided as unfit for service, but it being considered remarkable that the troops were all well a commission of inquiry was instituted, when it was found that while every trooper in eating grapes swallowed the skins the officers followed the fashionable habit of rejecting them. It was then ordered that the officers should swallow the skins, which was done, with the result that they immediately recovered. Thus it will be seen that the skin of the grape, besides being a brain feeder, possesses other healthful and nutritive qualities necessary to the sustenance of the human body. The reason why asparagus, cabbage, string beans, lettuce, spinach and other green vegetables are so wholesome is that the skins are not rejected.—Our Friend.

A Tough Negro.

Stories of brute toughness and Homeric endurance are tenderly preserved in the folklore of the water front—how, for instance, Scipio Flanagan, "the biggest nigger in the business," supported the entire weight of an immense packing case, weighing upward of 1,800, on his prostrate body. The negro held the hand truck to receive the case, which in the hands of half a dozen men was being balanced at just the right angle to slip into place. But it hit the edge of the truck and knocked it away, and the negro unthinkingly lost his footing and fell flat with the great box on top of him. He shrieked in terror and groaned, it was said, like a siren whistle, but when a gang of fifteen men lifted the thing bodily and pulled him out all he did was to screw his fists into his eyes like a big child, stretch his long limbs grotesquely and return to work. Of course he talked about this feat for many a day.—Frank Leslie's Monthly.

School Gardens.

Scientific gardening is taught in the national schools of Sweden and in the seminaries for the education of national schoolteachers. There is a school garden in nearly every rural school district in the kingdom. The garden is placed near the schoolhouse, and the children receive practical instruction in the cultivation of plants, berries, flowers, herbs and fruits, the management of hotbeds, greenhouses, etc.

A Sidewalk Prescription.

The busy doctor was hurrying down the street when he was stopped by a man noted for his ability to get "sidewalk" advice.

"I am thoroughly worn out and sick and tired. What ought I to take?" asked the man.

"Take a cab," replied the unfeeling doctor.—New York Times.

The Stormy Petrel.

A bird of immense wing power is the tiny stormy petrel, the smallest web-footed bird known. It belongs to every sea, and, although so seeming frail, it breasts the utmost fury of the storm, skimming with incredible velocity the trough of the waves and gliding rapidly over their snowy crests. Petrels have been observed 2,000 miles from nearest land.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Post-office.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this country required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional. All payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

Preparing Dates.

The preparation of dried dates is carried on largely at Avabi, and as the season had now commenced I took the opportunity to observe the process and was taken round the factories by the sheik. The dates selected are picked before they are quite ripe. The factory had a chimney about fifteen feet high and contained several open, circular, copper boilers, capable of holding five gallons each and nearly full of water. Into these vessels the dates are put and allowed to simmer over a slow fire. As the water in the copper decreased from evaporation it was filled up again, but it gradually became inspissated by the extraction of the juice of the date. The fruit is left in the water about half an hour and is then taken out and spread on mats or cloths in the sun to dry, after which it becomes hard and of a pale red color. It is exported in large quantities from Muskat to India.—Geographical Journal.

A Survival of the Primitive.

A Philadelphia philosopher thus explains the general preference for a wall table in a restaurant: "Primitive man ate in a restaurant. The cave bear, the saber tooth tiger, even some warrior of his own kind, was apt at any moment to leap upon him and to devour his food and perhaps himself. Therefore he took his meals with his back against a cliff or in the corner of two adjoining cliffs, if possible, and with the open country before him. That, you see, was the safest way for him to eat. He could not then be surprised.

"And we still have in us that memory of the primitive man, and we still unconsciously, when we sit down to our repasts, choose places that give us a wall for our protection. That and not a desire to see things is what causes us to pick out walls and corners. You can see as well from the middle of a room or from any other place, you know."

A Queer Marriage Custom.

In the Loo Choo Islands there are some curious marriage customs. One consists in the bridegroom going round to all his friends' houses and permitting them to dress him up in any ridiculous style that they fancy. Sometimes the happy man is arrayed in a gayly painted kimono, the sleeves of which are tied up with a string laden with bells, toys and trumperies. A mask is then put on and a red hat, the "rig out" being completed by an empty kerosene tin, which rattles noisily along as he walks, accompanied generally by a crowd of children.

Mice and Peppermint.

K. M. Mikhailoff, a Russian chemist, has discovered that mice have a peculiar dislike to the odor of peppermint. He places small pledgets of cotton saturated with peppermint oil in openings made by the mice, and they do not show up for some time. Later the mice make an attempt to return, but the peppermint oil is once more used, and the mice don't come back.

Ram Bux, British Loafer.

A Hindoo baker's assistant in Bombay, on setting up in business for himself, bethought him of catering for the English community as well as for the native one. With this end in view he had the following notification painted over his doorway: "Ram Bux solicits respectful patronage. He is a first class British loafer."

Classical Cannibal.

"But why," asked the subchief of the cannibal isles, "do you insist upon having the man who fell while leading the charge against us served up at the banquet this evening? He seems to be hard as nails."

"Huh!" answered the chief of the cannibal isles. "I read in a book of poetry left by our last meal that 'the bravest are the tenderest.'"—Baltimore American.

Don't Sneer.

Never bring a human being, however silly, ignorant and weak—above all, any little child—to shame and confusion of face. Never, by petulance, by suspicion, by ridicule, even by selfish and silly haste—never, above all, by indulging in the brutal pleasure of a sneer, crush what is finest and rouse up what is coarsest in the heart of any fellow creature.

Marriage In Arabia.

With the Arab a first cousin of the gentler sex holds an option on the young man, and if he desires to wed outside of the family he must first renounce her and secure his release. The next in line is his deceased brother's widow. As Arabia and Turkey are polygamous countries there is often a chance to provide for several who may have first claims on the bridegroom.—Woman's Home Companion.

Why He Never Tired.

He had taken pains when he applied for work to assure the farmer that he never got tired. When his new employer went to the field where he had put the man at work, he found him lolling on his back under a tree.

"What does this mean?" asked the farmer. "I thought you were a man who never got tired?"

"I don't," said the hired man calmly. "This doesn't tire me."

A Strong Hint.

A little girl went into a neighbor's house one day, and some apple parings lay on a plate on the table. After sitting awhile she said, "I smell apples."

"Yes," the woman replied, "I guess you smell these apple parings on the plate."

"No, no," said she, "taint them I smell. I smell whole apples."

Don't use steel knives for cutting fish, oysters, sweetbreads or brains. The steel blackens and gives an unpleasant flavor.

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf.—Fuller.

HINTS NATURE GIVES

SYMPTOMS THAT SHOULD WARN MEN OF COMING SICKNESS.

The Significance of Squeezing, Yawning and Recurring Winter Colds. The Meaning of Blue Hands—Apoplexy's Warning Signals.

Nature scarce ever strikes without warning. In so far as disease is concerned it gives clear signs of what is impending days, weeks, months and even years before the attack. If people looked for these signs and took warning from them, they would escape much serious illness and live many years longer than they do. It is indeed remarkable how careless we are in this respect. A man who will anxiously scan the sky for signs of coming rain lest his top hat may get spoiled will never dream of examining his eyes, nose or finger nails for signs of coming illness.

The sneeze, for instance, is very significant. It is always a sign that something is injuring the air passages anywhere from the nose down to the lungs. Should it be only a case of snuff or pepper, of course the sneeze is of no consequence. But often it is an indication of congestion. There is inflammation somewhere, with too much blood, and the object of the sneeze is to give relief by getting rid of some of the fluid. This sneeze is a warning that every prudent person should attend to. It is at least the forerunner of a cold. But it may indicate an approaching attack of bronchitis or pneumonia. When there is much sneezing, accompanied by something like a small shower of rain, the victim will do well to take a warm footbath, go to bed and adopt the other usual remedies to cure a cold.

The winter cold itself is a grave warning. When it recurs two or three times every winter, it is sure to be followed in the end by chronic bronchitis. Once this comes on it is practically incurable.

Men are started on their lives much as a shell from a cannon—with a certain fixed quantity of energy. If disease or accident does not carry them off, they will die some time of what we call old age—in other words, when the energy with which they started is spent. Some have energy enough to carry them over the full century; others have only sufficient to keep them going for ninety, eighty, seventy, sixty or fewer years. Now, early baldness is a sure sign, with some exceptions, that the energy is likely to fall sooner than in the average man. But all kinds of baldness have not this significance. Sometimes the loss of hair arises from scalp disease caused probably by microbes. The warning baldness is that kind which commences about the temples and on the crown of the head and gradually eats its way over the scalp until only a circular fringe of hair is left.

Blue nails, or blue hands, betoken weak or obstructed circulation. They are a warning against over exertion of any kind. The obstruction may occur from disorder of several organs in the body. But most commonly the blueness indicates that the heart is not up to the mark.

Yawning is a somewhat similar warning. It is a sign that the steam has run down and that it is time to go to bed or perhaps to go into the open air. When you sit in a close room, the lungs do not receive sufficient of the vital gas, oxygen. The yawn is then a desperate effort of the lungs to properly aerate the blood, and it warns you to open the windows or to leave the room. When you are out of bed too long or when you have done an unusually hard day's work, the waste products of your body are present in excessive quantity. Then the yawn is a warning to you to lie down and rest.

Most people have a great horror of getting a "stroke" or fit of apoplexy. It is not by any means as unpleasant as the toothache, but the suddenness of it is what appalls. There is really no suddenness about it, however. No disease gives such early warning. A "stroke" is a very simple occurrence and not at all horrible. It results from two or three causes, but the most common one is this: A little artery in the brain wears out and lets some blood escape, which clots, presses on the brain and paralyzes whatever part of the body is governed by the piece of brain pressed upon. Now this artery wears out only in common with other arteries of the body. In some people they all become what is called arteriosclerotic, or hard and brittle. At the same time they become tortuous or twisted. We can see these hard and tortuous arteries on the temples, and then we know it is not safe to do anything which will congest the brain, lest the one little artery there, which is especially liable to give way, shall let the blood escape. Likewise warning is often given by the tiny arteries of the eye. They break and let out little traces of blood, which can easily be seen, but a cold or sleepless night may do the same. When these signs occur—and they occur months and years before the stroke—do not get excited or angry, no matter how great the provocation, do not rush to catch an omnibus or in any way overexert yourself, and do not dine too heartily. By taking the warnings given by nature you will insure yourself against this pleasantest way of leaving the world and be sure of dying of cholera or smallpox or some other respectable disease.—London Mail.

He Makes It Pay.

Benson—Talk about the lamentable state of the public service! Why, there's Nestor, for instance. He has been in public office for twenty-five years, and what, I should like to know, has he ever accomplished?

Weston—Well, he has had a job all that time. Sorely that's something.

Clark Russell's Start.

When a young man of one and twenty, Mr. Clark Russell, the well known novelist, was present at the trial of a dozen seamen who had mutilated because the food provided for them was of the most abominable description. He was disgusted to find that the mutineers were actually sentenced to several weeks' imprisonment for refusing to be poisoned with the provisions dealt out to them. From this sprang the idea of a story of mutiny caused entirely by the shipment of bad food for the crew. The result was "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," by which Mr. Clark Russell made his name.

Consentance Stamps.

The postoffice department has a "consentance fund" of its own. Not at all unusual is it for people to use a poorly canceled stamp and then to regret cheating the government out of 2 cents. In order to secure peace of mind the 2 cent culprit will send a good stamp to the department with an anonymous explanation. This stamp is turned over to an official of the files and mails division, who pastes it on a large card and draws a couple of pen marks across it. The effect would be just as good if the repentant canceled the stamp himself.

Thumb Rings.

Men's thumb rings are no rarities to collectors. Some of the Roman specimens must have been cumbersome wear one in the Montfaucon collection bearing the bust of Trajan's consort, Plotina, measuring over three inches across. Medieval churchmen of high degree did not allow "the largest, first and shortest of the fingers" to go undorned. A massive gold ring was found upon the thumb of the supposed skeleton of Hilary, bishop of Chichester who died in 1169, and the recumbent

effigy of Bishop Oldham in Exeter cathedral is remarkable for the pressed together thumbs being inclosed by a single ring.

When the shrine of St. Thomas Becket was robbed of its treasures, the famous archbishop's thumb ring, given to him by the king of France, graced with a ruby the size of a hen's egg found its way to the thumb of blunt King Hal, and as the humor of the king is always voted just the thing we may be sure the royal hand was not the only one so decked at court. Mayon and aldermen imitated their betters "When I was about thy years, Hal," says the fat knight, "I was not an eagle's talon in the waist. I could have crept into an alderman's thumb ring."—Chambers' Journal.

Troubles of the Rich.

Mrs. Parvenue—The reason we stay longer in the country, my dear, is because your papa is beginning to make so much money.
George—Say, ma, do you think we'll ever get so high toned that we will have to stay in the country till it's cold enough to freeze you?—Smart Set.

Promptness Unappreciated.

George—What's de matter, kid?
Willie—It's dis way (boohoo). De boss told me to be prompt about every thing, an' now he's fired me because I was too prompt about goin' home.—Chicago News.

Three Hard Words.

There are three short and simple words, the hardest to pronounce in any language (and I suspect they were no easier before the confusion of tongues), but which no man or nation that cannot utter can claim to have arrived at manhood. These words are, "I was wrong."—Lowell.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS

No vacant houses.
No idlers in town.
Business at water front good.
Watch our specials next week.
Easter Sunday falls on March 30th this year.

Henry Kneese at home from Mendocino county.

Mrs. Minnie Reme paid our town a visit Wednesday.

The San Mateo town bond election will be held today.

Contractor Wood has completed the Linden House addition.

Gent's furnishing goods at New Store.

Mr. Chas. Johnson has Neugebauer's new cottage enclosed.

Mr. H. P. Tyson of San Francisco was a visitor to our town Wednesday.

Mr. Peter Gillogley of San Pedro valley called at our office on Wednesday.

Fish for Lenten season at New Store.

Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti of Halfmoon Bay was a visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs. Jack Kelly, is we regret to learn, seriously ill. Dr. Plymire is in attendance.

Mr. Wm. Grogan, brother-in-law to Mr. A. Schmidt, is quite ill at the Smith residence.

Warm rains followed by California sunshine have started a boom in the growth of every green thing.

Fresh groceries at city prices at New Store.

The Rev. E. H. Benson of Santa Clara will conduct services at Grace Mission church Sunday at 11 a. m.

The People's Store, under the judicious management of Mrs. D. Cohen, keeps a big stock and sells at bottom prices.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Our people know a good thing when they see it. No one here has been abusing the clerk of the weather about too much rain.

R. J. Carroll, has been made deputy Assessor for the First township. Property owners will find Bob Carroll a fair square assessor.

For a fresh and complete line of groceries call at New Store.

Henry Michenfelder will deliver hot bread before breakfast. His German Bakery turns out the best of everything in the baker's line.

W. J. Savage, the efficient principal of the Colma school, was here on a brief business trip last Saturday, returning Sunday.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Vandenberg are visiting the old folks at the Linden. Jack leans upon a stick and limps as he goes, all owing to a wrestling match with rheumatism.

Kauffman's is the place to buy shoes and boots. He carries complete stock. You can get footwear ready made, made to order or neatly repaired. Bedrock prices.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Just received a complete and up-to-date line of ladies', children's and gent's shoes. Debenedetti & Montevaldo.

Mr. Geo. Young was burned about the head and face by an explosion of gasoline while at work at the packing house on Wednesday. We understand Mr. Young's burns are not of a serious nature.

The smell of burning oil now greets one's nostrils when trains pass the depot. It is said the Southern Pacific people are preparing to convert all the locomotives on this line into oil burners, and are now engaged in erecting a huge oil tank at San Jose to supply the oil for fuel.—Times-Gazette.

E. F. Fitzpatrick contemplates a trip to the East the latter part of the present month or the first of April. He will combine business with pleasure and visit many places of interest. His boyhood home in New Jersey will claim his attention for a while. Mr. Fitzpatrick will be gone for some time.—Times-Gazette.

With every fifty-cent purchase of Fairy or Glycerine Tar soap we offer four art subjects, representing the most exquisite figure of composition. All of the supplements are taken from original paintings by Edouard Bisson, the famous French artist. Pictures now on exhibition at our store. Debenedetti & Montevaldo.

During the storm on Saturday night the flag pole in front of the Court-house at Redwood City was broken off close to the ground and the staff fell alongside the building on the lawn, demolishing a section of fence in its fall. The pole was more than 100 feet in height, and is so badly rotted that it will not be put up again.—Leader, San Mateo.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

MORE WRECKAGE.

The extremely heavy seas of last Tuesday broke the big deck-house loose from the old wreck of the City of New York and carried it about fifty yards up on the beach. It contains several tons of iron.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All members were present.
C. A. Warren was granted permission to construct a tramway near the San Bruno road for conveying rock from the quarry to tide water. The construction of the track will be under the direction of Supervisor Eikenkotter.

A communication was read by the clerk from W. A. P. Brewer, one of the owners of Reclamation District No. 543, calling the board's attention to the fact that an election of trustees must be held in the district this year. The board was asked to fix a time when the election could be held.

A resolution was then adopted, fixing Wednesday, April 10th, and the San Mateo bank as the place for holding the election. The inspector appointed was Mrs. M. E. Mills; judges were J. T. Jennings and Mr. Tompkins, all being landowners within the district as required by law. Notice of the election was ordered published in the San Mateo Leader.

A communication presented to the board by J. H. Hatch from the Sunset Telephone Company offering to install its system at the county farm for \$5 a month, and agreeing to give the county officers free switching. The line is to be erected at the expense of the county. Mr. Hatch stated as Levy Brothers' line was inconvenient, inasmuch as their stores were closed in the evenings at 7 o'clock and all day on Sundays, the line could not be operated.

The matter of the Hyde construction claim, B. D. Weeks was examined and gave evidence on behalf of the county. No further action was taken.

The matter of the Peninsula Gas Company for a franchise was then taken up and discussed at length. Debenedetti thought that the route the company should be defined. He was opposed to granting corporations privileges, for they usually took all they could get and gave nothing in return. McEvoy maintained that the Gas Company intended to expend money in the community and ought to be encouraged. Mr. Sheldon, who represented the petition, said that all expense of advertising would be paid by his company. In response to a question from Coleman, Mr. Sheldon explained that the gas would be used or sold for all purposes. After considerable argument the board agreed to grant the petition, giving the company the right to lay the mains to dipse gas only in the Third township for lighting, fuel and power purposes only, and the line to be completed and in operation in one year from the date of the passage of the ordinance. On April 21st sealed bids will be received by the board.

Debenedetti announced that the health officer's term of office had expired. Coleman, McCormick, Debenedetti and Eikenkotter urged the re-appointment of Dr. Barret, while McEvoy maintained that the officer's salary was a waste of money for which the county receives no benefit. On motion of Debenedetti Dr. Barret was reappointed at a salary of \$50 per month and expenses.

REPORT OF HEALTH OFFICER.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors: Gentlemen: During the month of February the public health has been fairly good. With the exception of an epidemic of la grippe in very mild form, the county has been singularly free from epidemic diseases. Several cases of diphtheria have occurred, one of which proved fatal, in the northern end of the county. On February 8th and 9th two cases occurred in Redwood City near where the first cases appeared in January. The rigid quarantine established has ended the disease, and we have no fear of an epidemic or further spread of the disease. Certain nuisances of long standing in the northern end of the county have been abated. The favorable results are largely due to the assistance rendered me by the District Attorney. However, there are many other nuisances in that section that will require my attention. Respectfully,
W. M. BARRET, Health Officer.
March 3, 1902.

Geo. C. Ross, chairman of the committee which was appointed by the board to entertain the convention of Supervisors to be held in Redwood City next month, presented a program of entertainment which includes a drive to Stanford University, St. Patrick's Seminary, the Flood mansion, Menlo Park, also a drive to the Spring Valley dam, surrounding country, and Western Meat Company's plant at Baden will be seen. The report, which was quite lengthy, was accepted by the board.

The following named liquor dealers who had applied at the February meeting were granted licenses on the approval of the bonds furnished by them:

First township—Jas. E. Fickett, Sixteen-mile House.

Third township—J. M. Williamson and Mrs. C. S. Dalve, Woodside.

The following dealers gave notice of intention to apply for license at a future meeting:

First township—Union Coursing Park Association, San Bruno; J. Jorgenson, Biancho Virgilio and C. T. Conley, South San Francisco.

Second township—James Byrnes, Homestead.

Third township—Thos. Fitzgerald, Menlo Park.

Fifth township—John T. Ralston, San Gregorio.

The following claims were allowed:

INDIGENT FUND.

J. H. Hatch \$245 00

Levy Bros 128 27

J. H. Hatch 252 00

J. R. Goodspeed 50 00

James Maley 30 00

Michael Leonard 30 00

Mrs. J. H. Hatch 16 50

Levy Bros 49 80

W. W. Casey 52 95

Levy Bros 49 80

Hermann & Co 54 37

James Crowe 16 00

FIRST ROAD FUND.

Golden Gate Foundry 160 35

Jas Johnston 26 25

L. Mortsey 74 00

Frank Wall 27 00

Jos Silciani 40 00

E. Bigdo 60 00

J. Riso 8 00

Peter Kelly 40 00

Harry Wall 14 00

Fred E. Pierce 14 00

B. S. Green 12 00

James Wallace 2 00

Con O'Reilly 29 00
Frank O'Reilly 75 00
R. Martin 54 00
Edward Sullivan 40 00
P. Gillogley 40 00

FIRST ROAD FUND—SPECIAL.

Heirs of Ann Casserly Estate 50 00

Joe Millett 57 00

Geo Furrer 25 00

Oscar Hartzell 11 00

M. F. Fahey 88 00

John Heagerty 24 00

Walter Fahey 150 00

John D. Daley 150 00

The board then adjourned until Monday, March 17th.

MOTHER GETS THE ENDOWMENT.

Decision of Interest to Many Fraternal Insurance Societies.

Superior Judge Hebbard, by sustaining the demurrer to the third amended complaint in the case of Sheehan vs. Journeymen Butchers' Association and denying the plaintiff's leave to amend their complaint has decided a law point of considerable interest to all members of benefit, endowment and fraternal insurance societies.

Edward F. Sheehan, a member of the Journeymen Butchers' Association, named his mother as beneficiary of the endowment fund of about \$600 payable at his death. Thereafter he married, but he never changed the designation of his mother as beneficiary. After his death his widow and child brought suit to recover the endowment fund. They contended that since the charter of the association, a corporation, stated the object of the society to be "to relieve the distress of widows and orphans," the association had not the power to bind itself to pay the endowment fund to any relative except the widow and orphan of a deceased member and that the provisions in the constitution and by-laws of the association allowing a member to designate as beneficiary any member of his family, blood relation or dependent were invalid as an attempt to enlarge the powers granted by the charter.

The mother, represented by Attorneys Cullinan and Hickey, contended that the words in the charter, "to relieve the distress of widows and orphans," expressed merely the general benevolent intention of the association and were not a limitation of the relieving power of the society. Judge Hebbard sustained this contention and his decision in effect awards the money to the mother.

A good deal of interest has been taken in the case, not only by the journeymen butchers, but by other insurance societies, for the charters of many societies contain "widow and orphan" clauses and an adverse decision would have invalidated the designations of hundreds of endowment certificates and would have deprived all unmarried members of societies having such clauses in their charters of the benefit of the insurance feature of the societies.

The increasing amount of litigation about the insurance funds of societies indicates that the charters and constitutions of many such societies are too loosely and indefinitely phrased.—S. F. Bulletin.

ROBBED HIS EMPLOYER.

Patrick Brooks swore out a warrant in Judge Hannon's court Thursday for the arrest of Timothy O'Brien on a charge of burglary. On Monday the police of San Francisco arrested O'Brien on the Barbary Coast. Coin amounting to \$700 was found in his possession.

Weeks ago for P. Brooks, a potato farmer near Colma, and on February 12th he suddenly quit his job and went to the city. It was not until Tuesday that Brooks had occasion to go to the family coffers and when he did so he found that \$1400 in coin, the saving of many years, had disappeared. Sheriff Mansfield brought the prisoner to the county jail last Thursday evening. He confessed his guilt, but will not say what became of the other \$700. O'Brien is not unknown to fame. He is a well-known former Petaluma. This is not O'Brien's first glimpse of prison walls. At the outbreak of the Spanish war O'Brien joined Company C of Petaluma and went to camp with his company at Camp Barrett. He soon tired of being a soldier and deserted. He came back to Petaluma and got work on the old General Vallejo ranch, the Adobe. Here he was arrested by the Petaluma police on a charge of combined robbery and desertion charge, and he was sentenced to eighteen months at Alcatraz.—Times-Gazette.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each and every community required to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$150 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Hire and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago. 3-14-02

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., 202 Sansome St.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., February 17, 1902.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will be held at the office of the company, 202 Sansome street, San Francisco, California, on

Monday, March 17, 1902,

at 10 o'clock A. M. to elect Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

3m-1-1-15

THE NATIONAL HOMEMAKER, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Prizes for Irrigation Photos

THE

National Homemaker,

devoted to the making of homes in the Arid West, wants Photos depicting irrigation with

Homes Founded by Such Work.

Cash Prizes will be awarded as follows:

First Prize \$5

Second Prize \$2

Third Prize \$1

Contest Closes March 1, 1902

Publishers reserve the right to purchase Photos not winning prize. Address

THE NATIONAL HOMEMAKER, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Special Subscription Price, \$1 a Year.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices and are in demand.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at steady prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for the (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9 1/2c; 2d quality, 8@8 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7 1/2c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6 1/2@7; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 5 1/2@6; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5 1/4@5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4 1/2c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4 1/4@4 1/2c; ewes, 3 1/2@4 1/4c. Yearling Lambs, 4 1/2@5c per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, silver gross weight, 5@5 1/4c; over 250 lbs, 4 1/2@4 3/4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2; second quality, 6 1/2@7c; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2@6c; second quality, 5 1/2 third quality, 5@6c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8 1/2; small, good, 9@9 1/2; common, 8c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7 1/2@8 1/2c; Ewes, 7 1/4c; Yearling Lambs, 8 1/2@9c.

POULTRY—Hens, 11 1/2; 11 1/4; 11 1/2; 11 1/4; 11 1/2; 11 1/4.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12@13c; picnic hams, 9c; Atlanta ham, 9c; New York, shoulder, 9c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 13 1/2c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 12 1/2c; clear light, 12c; 13 1/2c; clear ex. light, 14 1/2c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.00; hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10 1/2c; do, light, 11c; do, Bellies, 11 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$23.00; hf-bbls., \$11.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.15; do, kits, \$1.10.

LARD—Prices are \$ 10.

Tos. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 8 8 1/2 8 3/4 8 1/2 8 1/4

Cal. 11 11 1/2 11 1/4 11 1/2 11 1/4

In 3-bbl tins the price on each is 1/4c higher than on 5-bbl tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.25.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BOYS THAT SELL AT

Strictly San Francisco Prices

Read Our Locals

SPECIALS NEXT WEEK

Walter F. Bailey
Painting and
Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

ADAM

DOES

WHOLE

SHOE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing

Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Waing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your

Nothing Tastes Good

And eating is simply perfunctory—done because it must be. This is the common complaint of the dyspeptic.

If eating sparingly would cure dyspepsia, few would suffer from it long.

The only way to cure dyspepsia, which is difficult digestion, is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the niece of Frank Fay, 106 N. St. South Boston, Mass., who writes that she had been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for six years; had been without appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't wait till you are worse, but buy a bottle today.

OLD FAMILIES OF VENICE.

Their Fortunes Are Dissipated and Their Palaces Sold.

Very few of the fine old palaces of Venice belong to the descendants of the families who built and originally occupied them. Very little of the enormous wealth for which Venice was celebrated in the fifteenth century remains. The most of it has been dissipated by the descendants of the men who made it, the same as in England, France and other countries. The rich men of Venice today are an entirely new class of people, whose names do not appear in the Golden Book, which contained a list of the patrician families in Venice who were invited to festivities at the palace. This book was instituted in 1315 and thenceforth until the Austrian occupation was the index and standard of nobility by which all claims to precedence were decided.

Occasionally the grand council, by a vote, rewarded the gallantry or public services of some citizen of humble birth by directing that his name be inscribed upon its pages. None but those whose names were in the Golden Book could use the golden stairs when they entered a doge's palace, and when this right was conferred it was equivalent to an order of nobility in another country. There is one notable exception to the decay of the ancient families, and he is Count Grimani, who traces his lineage back to one of the most famous of the doges, whose portrait, painted by Titian, hangs in the council chamber of the doge's palace. The Grimani palace is on the Grand canal, near the Rialto bridge, and is celebrated for its finely sculptured capitals.

Many of the rich men in Venice today are Jews. They practically control the banking business and manufacturing. They own the fine houses of historical interest and the best paying estates on the mainland in the neighborhood. The present wealth of Venice is invested not so much in real estate as in banking, manufacturing, flour mills, elevators, gas companies, cotton mills, the manufacture of glass and in steamships upon the Adriatic.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

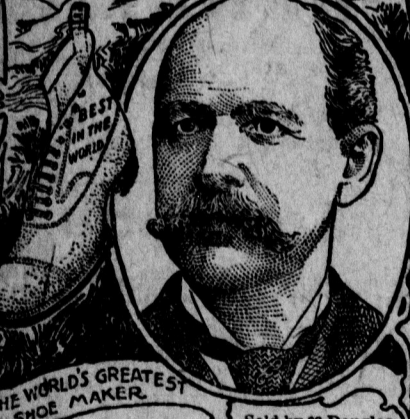
MONEY AWAITING INVESTMENT

NEED NOT BE IDLE

From 2 to 3 per cent. can be earned on it during the waiting period if deposited with the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company, Corner California and Montgomery Sts., San Francisco. Write for pamphlet.

\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE



THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere. W.L. Douglas shoes are the best in the world. W.L. Douglas shoes are the best in the world. W.L. Douglas shoes are the best in the world.

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898=745,700 Pairs.

1899=888,182 Pairs.

1900=1,259,754 Pairs.

1901=1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS: W.L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two men in the world. W.L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makers, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Sylets and Always Black Heels used. W.L. Douglas \$3.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equalled. Shoes by mail \$3.50 extra. Catalog free. W.L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

S. F. N. U. No. 10, 1902

FISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Throat and Lung. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

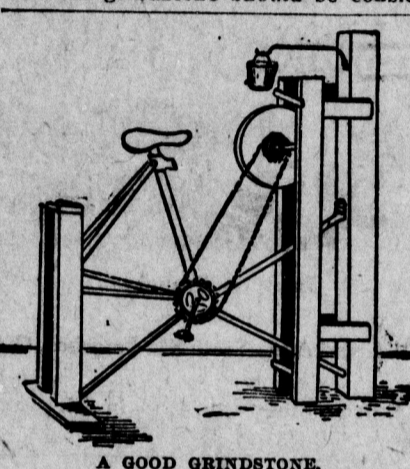
AGRICULTURAL



A Grindstone.

Some one writes to the American Blacksmith to tell how he used a discarded bicycle to drive a grindstone. He removed the top brace of the frame and stapled the front to a stout post. The rear support was constructed from 2 by 4 inch timber, and the frame braced below. The sprocket of the rear wheel was removed by cutting its spokes, and then mounted on the same shaft as the grindstone. To do this he filled the hole in the stone with a piece of wood, and bored a hole in the latter of the same size as that in the sprocket. Of course, his axle would then fit both. It appears that the chain he used was made up of two. One was not long enough. The axles were mounted with ball bearings, and the stone can be driven at lightning speed with little trouble.

While discussing this general subject, The Iron Trade Review says: "It is time the grindstone should be considered a machine tool, with good light; no meagre, miserly dribble of water, trickling from a toy pail, on its honest and homely face, but a steady stream that pours at the point of tool application. I have had it on very good authority that a grindstone should not run fast enough to spatter the water around the machine, but it is better to provide for the flying fluid another way and drive the machine full speed."



A GOOD GRINDSTONE.

Adapt Fruit to the Locality. We notice in our reports of the fruit trade and the apple export trade that "Western" Ben Davis are usually specified as bringing the highest prices paid for that variety, while "Maine" Baldwins rank above Baldwins from any other section. Now Ben Davis are grown in Maine, and Baldwins in some of the Western sections, but they do not attain the highest degree of excellence in either case. We would advise Eastern farmers to stand by the old sorts that have done so well by them when they have been well cared for. The Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening, Snow, Jonathan, and Sutton's Beauty are always in demand, and grow well in all the Northeastern States. So for early fruit do the Red Astrachan and Gravenstein. In some soils King and Newtown Pippin thrive, but not in all the latter doing better in the Middle States. They are all good enough for table use, sell well, and when sold the buyer has an appetite for more just like them. Let the Southern and lower Middle West have a monopoly of the Ben Davis, the Black Twig and the Arkansas Black if they wish. Let the Russian varieties go to the far North, where they cannot grow a decent apple. If there is such a place, and let some hundreds of other varieties go where the wood may serve as fuel, and then give more care to pruning, fertilizing, thinning and spraying what are left, and get more profit from less labor.—American Cultivator.

The Lightning Rod.

Hundreds of farmers have been swindled by the lightning rod agents, paying for the rods much more than a fair price, and in some cases giving notes for them when they thought that they were only signing a receipt for a certain amount of rod, which would be removed if they were not satisfied to keep it at the end of a certain time. But this does not disprove the efficacy of the rod to protect from lightning when it is properly put on and connected with the moisture of the earth. A lightning rod or a conductor should run from every wire fence about once in fifteen or twenty rods, going six or seven feet into the earth, as the electricity often follows the wires for a considerable distance, and when it leaves them may go several rods along the surface of the ground to reach man or beast.

Why the Creamery Pays.

In the days of our forefathers, when creameries were unknown, the milk was set in cold water or the cellar, and the cream allowed to rise. Most of the cream used on the farm to-day is obtained by this method. What causes the cream to rise is a difference in specific gravity or weight of it and the rest of the milk. In the cream separator centrifugal force is used instead of gravitation. The force applied in the separator bowl the manu-

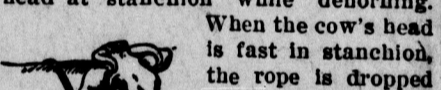
facturing companies claim to be seven hundred times as great as the force of gravitation, and thus you see why the skim-milk from the separator contains a smaller percent of butter fat than the skim-milk from which the cream has been allowed to rise, and this is one reason why it is more profitable to patronize a creamery than to make the butter on the farm. Another thing to be considered is that the creamery man, being skilled in the art of making butter, is able to make a better article than as a rule is produced on the farm, and then he can ship it where it will command the highest price, while the farmer has to sell at local prices, which is usually several cents below creamery prices.

Ensilage or Roots.

The cost of growing corn, cutting it and putting it in the silo, has been variously reported at almost all figures from \$1 to \$3 per ton. We do not doubt but that it has been done for the smaller sum when the land has been made rich and well cultivated, and the most modern improvements were at hand to do the work, but we think a fair average would be nearer double that with the ordinary farmer, even in a favorable season. But there are not many who would like to grow roots for feeding to stock at that price. Certainly we know of none who would grow them to sell at that price, and few who would care to grow them at \$4 per ton if they could grow other crops and find a ready cash market for them. As regards the value of them an average of the various roots show that the same amount of each fed with equal rations of hay and grain resulted a little in favor of the roots, but this was more than offset by the two facts that the roots cannot be kept in as good condition for late spring or summer feeding as can the ensilage, and that there is more apt to be a crop failure from drought or other causes with the roots than with the corn. The droughts of the past two years have led many to believe that having ensilage to feed in the summer when pastures are growing poorer is of almost as much importance, and some say more, than having it in the winter.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Helps the Dehorner.

Clark Braly, in Hoard's dairyman, describes a tie for holding a cow's head at stanchion while dehorning. When the cow's head is fast in stanchion, the rope is dropped over her neck, the loop is caught on the under side and the rope doubled, is put through loop and placed around the nose up far enough to not shut off her breathing; then pull the rope back to a post at side of stanchion, take one turn around post. A man can hold the end and by placing his weight on rope hold the cow's head quite solid while her horns are removed. The rope is quickly removed by taking it off the nose and pulling.



TIE IN USE.

Rye for Pigs.

In Germany they tested rye as food for pigs in comparison with barley. In some cases the pigs refused it altogether, and when given in large amounts it was not eaten readily. As a single ration it should not be continued long, and it ought in all cases to be soaked or carefully ground. It gave best results when fed with other feeding stuff that has a larger percentage of fibre, more protein and less of the carbohydrates. It is not a good concentrated food for young cattle or hogs.

Farming on a Big Scale.

In no locality has modern steam farming machinery been applied with such effectiveness as upon the grain ranches in southern California. On one ranch the engine used to draw the machinery is of 50-horse power, and has drive wheels eight feet high. It consumes 12 barrels of oil every day, and its operation requires the services of seven men. In plowing, 55 furrows aggregating 40 feet in width, are turned at one time.

Get Rid of Poor Cows.

If you have an unprofitable cow, the sooner you get rid of her the better. It is a losing business to feed a cow that will not pay for her keep.

Hints About Hogs.

It is better to try to prevent disease than it is to try to cure it.

To be successful in swine growing the hogs should be kept improving.

It is not necessary for a man to slop his overalls every time he does his hogs. These items are not written with hog pen, but by experienced gained through one.

Corn is all right as a staple food for the hogs, where the trouble comes in is in making it the only food.

Any number of farmers have made a success out of the hog business. What one man has done another man can do, if he be so inclined.

To make a financial success out of the hog business a great deal depends upon the ability of the breeder and feeder.

The early buyers secure the tops. They always get their pigs early and have them acquainted with their new homes long before breeding season opens.

GIFT OF SAGAMITTEE.

INDIAN HOSPITALITY TO FIRST WHITE EXPLORERS.

Corn and Its Products Are Now, as They Were Then, the Principal Dependence of the Inhabitants of the Louisiana Purchase.

After De Soto and his followers, the first corn eaten by white men upon the soil of the Louisiana purchase was that which Louis Joliet and Pere Jacques Marquette received from a hospitable band of Indians whose village lay upon the banks of a "small stream," supposed to be the Des Moines. On June 25, 1673, as the explorer and his priestly companion and historian were paddling down the Mississippi on their voyage of discovery they saw tracks of men on the bank somewhere near the southern end of what is now Iowa. Leaving their canoe in charge of the five boatmen, they followed the tracks to the village, where they were well received.

A feast was spread for them, of which the "pieces de resistance" were "sagamittee," boiled dog, dried buffalo meat and other delicacies relished by the Indian palate. For the boiled dog the guests could not conceal their disgust, and it was considerably removed from the board. But they ate sufficiently of the buffalo meat as well as of the sagamittee, which was nothing more nor less than cornmeal mush flavored with grease. The historian does not nominate the kind of grease that the Indians put into their mush. Surely the dish was not so appetizing as the cracked corn hominy which, softened with fresh Jersey butter, is such a favorite among the Southerners and the Jersey men, but the explorers ate it with good appetite.

When they got down into the Arkansas country, they had more sagamittee from the Indians, and roasting ears and watermelons a plenty. The watermelon is native to Africa, but these Indians showed their appreciation of a good thing by getting the seed from Spanish or English colonists and planting them.

The corn crop of the Louisiana country is larger now than it was then, and it is put to more diversified and vastly more profitable uses. In the pioneer days it was the staff of life of the race that has possessed the great valley. It was the only breadstuff carried among their supplies by Joliet and Marquette. The French settlers at Old Kaskaskia rejected it as victuals fit only for cattle and swine. The men who crossed the Alleghenies with Boone and Sevier and Robertson and Shelby, as well as those who came into Ohio and Kentucky higher up, traveled and fought Indians often with no other supplies than a sack of parched corn and a little bag of salt per man. Their powder horns, bullet pouches and straight-shooting rifles provided all the turkey, bear and deer meat they needed.

In these days of commercial figures and figuring it is of special interest to learn from the statistician of the treasury at Washington that in good years the States and Territories of the Louisiana purchase make 1,000,000,000 bushels of corn, which is just about half, or a little more than half, of the American crop. Happily this prodigious quantity of grain is not now consumed in the form of sagamittee and roasting ears. Much of it goes to feed the mules and the men who make the great cotton crops of the South. Vast quantities of it go into the beef, pork and poultry that feed the mouths of the dense manufacturing and commercial population of the northeastern seaboard States.

By means of corn America gives powerful aid and comfort to Europe, and we are ourselves somewhat comforted in return. Of corn and cornmeal we sent abroad last year some \$90,000,000 worth and got the money. Then there are the more comforting and also more profitable items of beef, hams, bacon, pork, lard and its compounds, sausage and sausage meats, butter, cheese, and other animal products, the basis of which is mainly corn. Of these we blessed the outside world with an abundance that brought nearly \$200,000,000 into American pockets. Half of it all comes out of the soil of the Louisiana purchase.

Iowa, on whose soil Joliet and Marquette were fed sagamittee by the Illinois Indians, is greatest of all corn States, says the St. Louis Republic. Nineteenth of all the corn grown west of the Mississippi comes out of the soil of Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri. Illinois is the only State east of the river that turns out a corn crop equaling or surpassing that of any one of these States; it is close between her and Iowa.

UNDERGROUND ROBBERIES.

Urgent Need of a Society for the Protection of Wells.

"Underground robbery is a new variety, of course; but it is always the incredible that happens," remarked the last man who had found a chance to talk. "We've had a good many things stolen out of our backyard since we began to live on the old place where we are now—my father's old place; but the theft which grieved us most was that of our well—our old well, that was dug about forty years ago. You can replace shovels, axes, hatchets, coal, wood, or kindling which is stolen from your premises, but you can't replace an old well."

The other men all stared, and one of them said that he didn't see how anybody could steal a well.

"That's true, too," said the other man; "it is astonishing, and we couldn't believe it for a long time. Our old well suddenly began 'acting up,' and we sent for the purpaman, thinking the pump was out of order. He said we

needed a new pump; so it was ordered and put in place—a \$15 pump. Goodness! I wish I had that \$15 back again!

"For a few days the water seemed to come all right; and then the well 'acted up' again; water wouldn't come at all. Sent for the pump man again, and told him his old pump wasn't any account—didn't bring up any water. He investigated the matter and returned the astounding verdict that there wasn't any water in the well, not a drop. We could hardly believe it; but had to accept it. Weeks and months went by, but the well never came back to business at the old stand. The whole family grieved over it, and the neighbors, too. That old well had been a local patriarch, so to speak. On a train, one day, I was telling another man about the unaccountable disappearance of our good old family well, and he asked me if any new ice factories had started up in the neighborhood. I told him that one had begun operation a block away from us, just about the time we lost our well.

"That's it," he said, 'ice factories always sink very deep wells, and that ice factory has drawn off your well. That happened in our town once, and five other wells in the same neighborhood went, too. By jimmies! what we need in this country is a society for the protection of wells.'

"This is a true story," concluded the speaker, "and our stolen well has never come back."—Detroit Free Press.



Natural History

An interesting sight is to be seen in a London zoo, where three lion cubs, about a month old, are being suckled and brought up by an Irish terrier, who is as proud of her foster children as if they were her own puppies. All four occupy a nearly square box, lined to keep the cubs warm. Nothing, it is said, can exceed the affection of the dog for the cubs, and the pride she shows when they are admired is quite touching. The two lionesses act like kittens and are as harmless.

A French geologist, M. Tournouer, has reported the existence of a strange animal, new to science, in Patagonia. The "hymch," as the natives call it, in fear and awe of its wonderful powers, is as big as a puma, with fur of a deep brown color, and it seems to haunt the rivers. M. Tournouer fired at one as it swam; but it sunk and did not rise again. He is disposed to regard it as a living representative of the "neomylodon," whose remains, found recently in caves of Patagonia, have excited much interest in scientific circles.

There is some talk of a project for organizing a hunt for a specimen of the Australian bunyip, an animal that many believe to exist only in the imagination of nervous natives and of those white residents who are in the habit of carrying colonial rum home with them. There are many, however, who know the Australian bush well, believe that this curious creature may yet be found, and not so far away in the interior either. Lake George, in the coast district of New South Wales, is said by some to be a home of the bunyip, and a search in that quarter may be undertaken.

He Was Busy.

It is scarcely credible that so faithful a servant and so good a courtier as John Brown, of Balmoral, could ever deliberately have kept his sovereign waiting, but the London Tatler relates an anecdote which shows that he had a very human side.

Brown was very fond of fishing, and one day, when he had a fine salmon on his hook, there came a message from the castle on Deeside, desiring his presence at once. Queen Victoria was going for her afternoon drive, and it was Brown's duty to attend her, as he always did, sitting in the rumble of the carriage.

"Tell her majesty that I'll be quickly," he said.

But the salmon was strong and could not be landed at once. Another and more urgent message reached him.

"Tell her majesty that I have a salmon on, but I'll be there in a few minutes."

Still the salmon held out, and a third and imperative command arrived.

"Tell her majesty," shouted Brown, "that it's not possible for me to leave without the salmon!"

Nor did he. But whether the Queen knew enough of fishing and fishermen to appreciate the circumstances is not told.

Where England Buys and Sells Wheat.

The six markets at which most English wheat is sold are Norwich, Mark Lane, Peterborough, Lincoln, Hull, and Ipswich, in the order named. Peterborough has taken the place once occupied by Lynn. The markets for foreign wheat which occupy the first six places are Liverpool, Mark Lane, Bristol, Manchester, Hull, and Birmingham. The London market remains the most important of English corn exchanges, for it is a good second for both sorts of wheat, whereas Norwich, which slightly surpasses it for English, sells very little foreign, and Liverpool, which is the premier market for foreign, regards an English sample as quite a curiosity.—London Graphic.

Loss From Forest Fires.

More than \$50,000,000 worth of timber was destroyed by forest fires last year.

Many a girl's cooking education begins and ends with making chocolate cake.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

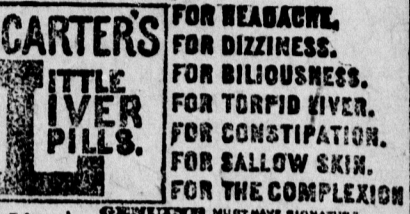
Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

About 35 miles from Nishapur, in Khorassan, are the celebrated turquoise mines of Persia, the only mines in the world producing this fashionable stone.

Advice to Students.

To Whom It May Concern: The best College to attend for the purpose of becoming practical Stenographers is, in our judgment, the Gallagher-Marsh, Parrott Building, S. F. Cal. Ernest A. Gilvin, L. A. Washburne, W. J. Nicholson, Official Reporters Supreme Court, State of Cal. Send for catalogue.

A dash of poetry in a man's nature seldom prompts him to leave his hair uncut.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CARTER'S that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Among the Chilians a belief prevails that the juice of onions is a sure cure for typhoid fever if given in its early stages.

STERILIZED BARBER-SHOP.

A Famous Shop in the Carrollton Hotel, Baltimore, Maryland.

The barber-shop in the Carrollton hotel, Baltimore, sterilizes everything it uses in the shop. The sterilizing is done by heat. The towels, the razors, the strops, the soap, the combs and brushes are all sterilized before being used on a customer. Where there is no sterilization, have the barber use Newbro's Herpicide. It kills the dandruff germ, and it is an antiseptic for the scalp, and for the face after shaving. All leading barbers everywhere appreciate these potent facts about Herpicide and they use it. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect."

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Almost every day in summer there appears above the peak of Mont Blanc a beautifully formed cloud cap standing some distance above it, and hollowed out underneath like an inverted cup.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight, aching shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, new shoes, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

What is it that has neither wings nor legs, and yet flies fast and is not stopped by rocks, rivers or walls?—The voice.

FITS. Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first-day use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

In all cases of physical or mental exhaustion the use of a little Gilt Edge Whiskey will be found invaluable as a stimulant. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

During the last few years 750,000 artificial birds have been manufactured in Vienna, all of which were fashioned from the feathers of the domestic fowl.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."

J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones!

The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. He is willing.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

A WIRELESS 'PHONE.

ACTUALLY IN USE IN PENNSYLVANIA AND KENTUCKY.

Farmer Talks to His Friends Across Vast Spaces Without Wires, and Buildings, Stonework and Noise of Traffic Constitute No Obstacle.

Wireless telephony is now an assured fact. Indeed, just at the time when the whole country is talking of the wonderful success achieved by inventors recently in wireless telegraphy, a test of telephony by the wireless means has been made with almost equally astounding results. A plain, almost unheard-of Kentucky farmer, who has been carrying on electrical experiments as a sort of side line, is the man who has come forward and transmitted the sound of his voice without wires through wood, brick, mortar and solid stones; through blocks of business houses, over long distances—through city streets uninterrupted by the noise of traffic. The farmer's name is Nathan Stubblefield and his home is a farm a few miles from Murray, Ky. The story of how he demonstrated the worth of his discovery to the people of the little town of Murray will soon be world history.

Wonderful as X-Ray. From a station in the law office of a friend over a transmitter of his own invention he gave his friends a greeting by wireless telephony, and at seven stations located in different business houses and offices in the town the message was simultaneously delivered. Music, songs, whispered conversations could be heard with perfect ease. Hundreds of people visited the different receivers during the period of the public demonstration and were astounded at the results. As insidious and penetrating as the wonderful X-ray, "the electric envelope of the earth" bore the Stubblefield messages. This mysterious, intangible envelope is what Stubblefield claims to have made a messenger boy for the millions that inhabit the globe.



PROFESSOR COLLINS TESTING HIS WIRELESS TELEPHONE.

Stubblefield is the inventor of several electrical contrivances which have been patented in this country and Europe. His only assistant in the work on the invention has been his 14-year-old son, Bernard B. Stubblefield. The father has for years been an enthusiast on the subject of electricity, and the boy has made playthings of electrical devices since babyhood. The father says the son deserves credit for numerous valuable suggestions given in the course of working up the details of the invention.

Up to this time he has devoted his entire attention to the construction of a transmitter. He will now occupy himself with the completion of an improved receiver, which has been partially constructed. It will, when perfected, bring up the sounds to any desired pitch. With this device it will, the inventor claims, be possible to communicate with hundreds of homes at



INVENTOR AND HIS SON.

the same time. A single message can be sent from a central station to all parts of the United States. He thinks the device would be invaluable in the matter of sending out the United States Weather Bureau predictions, in directing the movements of a fleet at sea and in numerous ways which appeal to one at first thought.

Mr. Stubblefield is in hopes of getting a government appropriation to aid him in carrying on his work or at least the promise of such assistance. The possibilities of the invention seem to be practically unlimited, and it will be no more than a matter of time when conversation over long distances between the great cities of the country will be carried on daily without wires.

In the theory of wireless telephony ether is the great medium for the transmission of energy. It fills all space, interplanetary and intermolecular. The ether is easily thrown into vibration, resulting in waves. The intermolecular vibration of the ether is transmitted to the earth and causes intermolecular vibration there. At the transmitting station an electric current is made to oscillate under very high voltage or pressure, and waves go out in every direction. These waves striking an electric circuit at a distant sta-

tion will set up oscillations in it similar to those which produced the waves. A telephone receiver will respond to these secondary vibrations. The receiving and sending instruments will probably have to be tuned electrically to one another and by this means a wireless telephone communication might be had without fear of some one tapping the wireless line. Stubblefield thinks that a transmitter for a long distance will not have to be of large size, and in that event European and American houses, with properly tuned instrument, could hold daily conversations over wireless instruments no more cumbersome to the office than the first long distance telephone boxes.

The Collins System.

Somewhat different from Stubblefield's method is the system being perfected by Prof. A. Frederick Collins, a nimble-witted Yankee of Philadelphia. To put the case in a nutshell, it may be stated that he uses terrestrial currents instead of metallic currents such as are employed in the old-fashioned telephone or other waves which are utilized by Marconi. The Collins wireless telephone has not, of course, yet reached the stage of development which it will ultimately attain, but outdoor wireless stations are in constant operation at Narberth, Pa. Each terminal station consists of an ordinary camera tripod supporting a small wooden stand, to which is affixed by means of a brass rod a cup-like transmitter, such as is used in ordinary telephoning, and two intensity coils enclosed in hard rubber, together with the pieces of copper sheathing technically known as "condensers." Below the tripod is a shallow hole in the ground, in which is buried a small zinc wire screen, and this is connected by means of a wire to the mechanism on the tripod platform. With this system in its primary form it is possible to send a message but one way—that is, if the person listening to a message wishes to reply he must talk into an apparatus similar to that at the sending station. But the wireless instruments designed for regular use, as for instance, those in actual service at the present time in a Philadelphia office building, are combination installations—the transmitter being fitted with a receiving annex and the receiver with a sending attachment, and are identical in general appearance with the familiar form of telephone in universal use to-day in offices and residences.



Soup by the Pound.
In China liquids are sold by weight and grain by measure. John buys soup by the pound and cloth by the foot. A Chinaman never puts his name outside his shop, but paints instead a motto or a list of his goods on his vertical sign-board. Some reassuring remark is frequently added, such as "One word hall," "A child two feet high would not be cheated." Every single article has to be bargained for, and it is usual for the customer to take his own measure and scales with him.

How She Knew.
A young lady has just finished playing a selection from "Faust."
Old Lady—How nice! I always did like "Home, Sweet Home."
Young Lady (with a start)—"Home, Sweet Home?"
Old Lady—Yes. Minnie plays it. I can always tell it when she crosses her hands.

Some people enjoy Rheumatism or Neuralgia—if they did not they would use Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

The difference between the tallest and shortest races in the world is one foot four and one-half inches, and the average height is five feet five inches.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endeley, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

"Isabel, I told you particularly not to tell Blanche that secret, and you went straight off and told her." "Well, it's all your own fault, Eleanor; you put it into my head by telling me not to tell her."

Scrofula

THE OFFSPRING OF HEREDITARY BLOOD TAIN.

Scrofula is but a modified form of Blood Poison and Consumption. The parent who is tainted by either will see in the child the same disease manifesting itself in the form of swollen glands of the neck and throat, catarrh, weak eyes, offensive sores and abscesses and of tentacles white swelling—sure signs of Scrofula. There may be no external signs for a long time, for the disease develops slowly in some cases, but the poison is in the blood and will break out at the first favorable opportunity. S. S. S. cures this wasting, destructive disease by first purifying and building up the blood and stimulating and invigorating the whole system.

J. M. Seal, 115 Public Square, Nashville, Tenn., says: "Ten years ago my daughter fell and cut her forehead. From this wound the glands on the side of her face became swollen and burst. Some of the best doctors here and elsewhere attended her without any benefit. We decided to try S. S. S., and a few bottles cured her entirely."

S.S.S. makes new and pure blood to nourish and strengthen the body, and is a positive and safe cure for Scrofula. It overcomes all forms of blood poison, whether inherited or acquired, and no remedy so thoroughly and effectively cleanses the blood. If you have any blood trouble, or your child has inherited some blood taint, take S. S. S., and get the blood in good condition and prevent the disease doing further damage.

Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE ONLY CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And All Aches and Pains.

25c and 50c Sizes.

WHAT IS A SLICKER?

IF IT BEARS THIS TRADE MARK

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

IT IS THE BEST WATERPROOF OILED COAT IN THE WORLD. MADE FOR SERVICE IN THE RUghest WEATHER.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 48

FERRY'S SEEDS

For The Farmer The Gardener and The Housewife

They cost a little more. They are worth a great deal more than the ordinary kind. Sold everywhere. 1902 annual free.

D. M. FERRY & CO. Detroit, Mich.

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER

Kills Lice on Poultry. You paint the porches, the fumes kill the lice. Hens cannot feed lice and feed on the lice. Sold by dealers.

PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

Gentlemen—I am a breeder of first-class St. Louis Wyandottes. I won a can of your PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER at the St. Louis Exposition. I have several here that want a reliable lice killer, and you are all right. J. H. MALONE, of Adel, Mo., says the PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER is the best thing for lice on hens, and is worth five times its cost.

BOWEN SEED STORE, San Francisco, Cal.

Salzer's New 20th Century OATS

YIELD 300 BUS PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!

Have the monarch—nothing like it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oats takes the oats, carries first prize at the largest yielder everywhere. The fact is, Salzer's oats are best to produce. The U.S. Department of Agriculture claims that out of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oats is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing, and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1902 running from 200 to 300 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per acre

The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a spring crop north, east, south and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Macaroni wheat, yielding on our farms, 65 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ

The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and a ton of 250 hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers and our stock of spinach, Peas, Beans, Broad beans and all money making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Oats seed 60 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tells.

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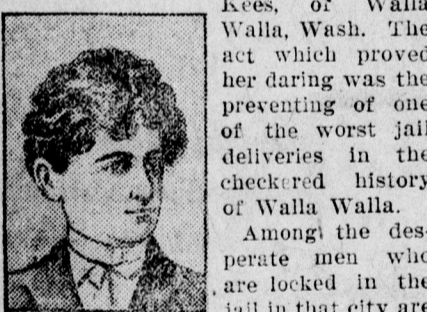
Our great catalogue contains full description of our Hardseed barley, yielding 100 bushels; our Triple Income Corn, giving 400 bushels; our potatoes, yielding 600 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixtures, producing 6 tons of magnificent hay; our Peas Oats, with its 8 tons of hay, and Treacle with 80 tons; of green fodder per acre. Salzer's great catalogue, worth \$10 to any wide awake grower or farmer, with 10 farm seed samples—worth \$10 to give away—is mailed you on receipt of 10c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROIX, WIS.

MADE "GIANT JACK" WINCE.

The Courageous Act of a Northwest Sheriff's Wife.

A woman who is looked upon as one of the bravest of her sex in the West is Mrs. A. F. Kees, the wife of Sheriff Kees, of Walla Walla, Wash.



MRS. A. F. KEES.

The act which proved her daring was the preventing of one of the worst jail deliveries in the checked history of Walla Walla. Among the desperate men who are locked in the jail in that city are Arthur Rogers, a San Jose bad man; Marshall Linn, a highwayman, and "Giant Jack" Andrews, the terror of Coppel Hills, and it was with this select cove of cut-throats that a plot to escape originated. The dash for liberty involved a murder—perhaps three of them—but a human life more or less is not a matter of great concern to the bad men of the Walla Walla country. There was to be no sawing of bars, no tunneling under the walls. The men had secured a heavy vinegar bottle and secured it in "Giant Jack's" cell. With this weapon they planned to dispatch Levi Malone, the jailer. Should Sheriff Kees, who was suffering from a gunshot wound in the arm, oppose them in their escape he was to be dealt with as the moment might require.

A few evening later Jailer Malone stepped into the corridor to lock the cells for the night. There was a quick blow and the next instant "Giant Jack" Andrews was choking out the prostrate jailer's life. Outside the crippled sheriff was standing on guard, gun in hand, but fearful that he could not withstand the rush of fourteen maddened men. Andrews secured the keys, unlocked the door and threw his weight against it. On the opposite side Sheriff Kees braced himself, striving to hold the door shut, but he was slowly forced back. Then came an interruption. Through the crack of the door appeared the barrel of a revolver and glancing over the sights were the snapping blue eyes of the sheriff's wife.

"You understand, do you, Jack?" the woman said. "I'm going to kill you unless you return to your cell."

The other prisoners, less dogged than their leader, already had slunk to the

rear of the corridor. "Giant Jack" hesitated for a moment, as if trying to devise some way to conquer the plucky woman who held his life in her hands.

"One, two, three!"

The woman had started to count, and the terror of the Coppel country understood at three she would fire.

"Don't shoot—don't shoot!" pleaded the big man to the little woman. "I'm beat. You're too many for us. I'll quit."

And with that "Giant Jack," who was a terror to men, capitulated to the "bravest woman in all the West," and the Walla Walla jail delivery had failed.

ALL IN THE FAMILY.

Mrs. Cassidy Had the Division of Labor All Arranged.

When Mr. Cassidy suggested, one morning, that meat, vegetables, coal and flour were "going up" while wages were not, and that in the interest of the savings-bank account it might be well to take some of the section-men to board, Mrs. Cassidy uttered neither rash affirmative nor harsh denial. She merely smiled upon her husband, and murmured, "Sure, Terence, 'tis the good head ye have!"

That evening, however, she opened the subject of her own accord. "I do be wanting to save more money myself, Terence," she admitted. "Would you put four men in the two chambers and charge them five dollars a week?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cassidy.

"And four men at five dollars is—How much is it, Patsy?"

"Twenty dollars," replied Patsy, promptly.

"True for you, darling! Listen till him, Terence! Four fives? says I. 'Twenty,' says he, betune two breaths, for all the world like his grandfather that might have been a schoolmaster if he could ever have learnt to read. Twenty dollars! And ye never thought of taking anny out for anny girl to help me wid the washing and scrubbing and the likes o' that?"

"No," answered Mr. Cassidy.

"No," Mrs. Cassidy repeated. "We'll have the twenty dollars all in the family. Sure, I've planned everything out to-day, vid me for the ironing and the mending and the baby and cooking. 'Tis nigh about a woman's work to do that same cooking, when four of the six is strangers; but I'll throw in the ironing and the mending—mending for eight, Terence—and the baby."

"Yes," said Mr. Cassidy, approvingly.

"And Patsy will help tend the baby," Mrs. Cassidy proceeded, "what time he's not going to school or running errands or chopping wood or carrying coal or making beds or washing dishes. Ye'll have to learn the new tricks, Patsy—making beds and washing dishes. 'Twill be fine for you when you have a family of your own."

The boy began a panic-stricken protest, but his father checked it with a wave of the hand. "Yes," said Mr. Cassidy, decisively.

"But whisper, Terence!" Mrs. Cassidy went on with redoubled earnestness. "'Tis the sweeping and scrubbing and the week's wash that do be breaking me heart—and me back. There'll be a power of it, what wid us and the boarders. So it's you I'll have to sweep and scrub the floors of an evening, Terence, and it's every Monday morning you'll get up early and do the wash."

"I will not!" roared Mr. Cassidy.

"Then nayther will I do more than one woman's work!" his wife declared, with equal positiveness. "Ho! ho! ho! Keep the twenty dollars in the family, says you. But why would I be the only one to keep it? Would you tend your switch by day and by night, too, if the railroad offered you the job? Answer me that, now!"

An Unfortunate Example.

The present King of Italy has a sharp tongue, which he is not slow to use if he thinks the occasion demands it. Not long ago he was bewailing the fact that it was almost impossible for him to know the real sentiments of his people toward him.

"That," said one of the courtiers, obsequiously, "would be easy if your majesty would disguise himself as a student, and visit the cafes and gathering-places of the populace. That is what Peter the Great did."

"I know," replied the king, "but apparently you forget that Peter the Great used to hang all those whom he overheard speaking ill of him. Don't you think you'd better choose another example?"

The Only One.

The Sage—There is only one successful argument to be employed in a controversy with a woman.

The Tyro—And what is that?

The Sage—Dead silence.—Luck.

When it is silks with the wife it is apt to be silks with the husband.



without them. You will find all your other disorders commence to get better at once, and soon you will be well by taking—

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all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ailment you suffer from, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice: start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

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TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ailment you suffer from, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice: start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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